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ORIGINAL POETRY.

MUSIC.

The trumpet-clang and beat of drums
Announce the course of Mars;
And warriors bold, with swords and plumes,
All hasten to the wars.

On Summer eve, the shepherd's reed
Breaths forth a mellow sound;
And children sing along the mead,
And lovers dance around.

The rich piano's magic swell,
Awakes the echoing hall,
And gallants toast the skilful belle,
Charm of the festival.

The organ's tones with woman's voice,
Break forth in solemn praise;
Angels that hear the sound rejoice,
And join the holy lays.

But in the humble Christian's heart,
A still small voice is heard;
Sweeter than instruments impart,
To angel hymns preferr'd.

It is the Spirit's soothing breath—
It tells of endless peace:
It whispers in the ear of death,
And all his terrors cease. ALONZO.

WHAT IS LIFE?

What is Life?—the wounded mind,
The spirit broken and confin'd—
The faded form—the soul's deep strife,
All fondly echo—what is Life?

What is Life?—a broken chain,
A weary road, a couch of pain,
A few famed blessings little prized,
A thousand hopes unrealized.

What is Life?—a bank of flowers,
Low drooping and unnurst by showers,
A winter's sun, whose quivering beam
Sheds but a momentary gleam.

What is Life?—a show'r of tears,
A short, short round of misspent years,
A dream thats broken ere its close,
A battle scene mid hosts of foes.

What is Life?—its tinsel'd toys
Are but the mock of real joys,
A play, where gaudy groups are seen,
And death presides to close the scene.

A STRANGER.

THE TOMB OF NAPOLEON.

Girt with the unbroken circle of the wave,
Is that low, silent, melancholy grave;
Remov'd afar from where the idle crowd
Can wrong by merriment earth's last abode;
Or violate the mansion of the great,
With envious epitaphs on glory's fate.
Time crumbles into dust the poor remains
Of what grasped at all earth's wide domains;
There rests ambition till the immortal day
Of resurrection breaks its bounds away
And lifts the undying spirit to the skies,
To spread its pinions where new worlds arise.
There Glory sleeps in the cold arms of death,
Escaped for aye, from Envy's poison'd breath;
And there entombed within its narrow bed
Lies all of genius that can join the dead.
Whate'er the merits of that mighty soul
But one alone can judge, who form'd the whole,
Who gave to earth a being of some star,
Where conquest trains the mind to deeds of war,
And moulds upon the field, the pliant will
To Pallas' art, and stern Bellona's skill.
Yet though that soul to other worlds has gone
Where arms and valour are alike unknown,
Its meteor glare shall still this sphere illume,
And yield its splendour from the waning tomb.
Though the wide province of Ambition's aim
Has left but in its grasp a dear bought fame,
Yet shall the tribute to his genius due,
Be paid where fame has e'er her trumpet blew,
And honours still his lowly dust receive,
While dazzled souls have power the meed to give.

Helena! in toy rock surrounded bed,
Lies the last relic of the mighty dead,
The only part which grief can recognize
Of him, whose soul was moulded in the skies:
Too great for earth, too glorious for this sphere,
His spirit chose Ambition's stern career,
And though oppress'd at last by adverse fate,
Has gain'd its aim, a title with the great,
Has shewn to earth in his victorious reign
What she ne'er saw, nor e'er will see again.
Yet all the pomp that shrines his humble grave,
Is yet hid only by the unturn'd wave,
The splendour, which should crown that sacred isle,
Is paid alone by nature's mournful smile,
The monuments of woe, and sullen gloom
That cast their influence o'er that lowly tomb,
Are the bleak crags which tower o'er the steep,
Darken'd by grief yet too compost to weep,
And the lone osier, drooping on his grave
A fresh memento of the undying brave.
The winds that whistle rudely o'er the sea
With these rough tenants of the spot agree,
The surges dashing on the troubled shore
Resound in unison their hollow roar.
Unknown the place to future ages live
Till earth learns how to wonder and to grieve;
Till Nations give the palm where praise is due,
And venerate the heart where Genius grew,
Then shall that spot within yon foaming wave,
Be sacred to the great,—Napoleon's grave

ORASMYN.

ODE TO LOUISIANA.

Harp of the South! give me to fling
My fingers o'er thy virgin string,
Unwak'd to breathe of minstrel's lore,
By minstrel's hand untouched before.
Fond object of my warmest thought,
Of memory's realm, thou dearest spot,
Louisana, thy green shores smile gay,
[illegible] and [illegible] meet in May.
No lilly in foliage dark array'd
To thee e'er lend their breezy shade;
Yet still—I love thy prairies wild,
O'er whose expansion Nature smil'd.

On sun-beam's borne the summer hours
Have painted twice the fields with flowers;
As oft they've sought another zone,
Since, Home, to me thy bliss was known.

Yet, hence in fancy led away
Amid thy sunny plains astray,
Recline beneath thy orange trees,
Whose perfume loads the southern breeze.

Ye songsters wild, whose artless strains
Light fashion scorns, and pride disdains—
Ye linnets' warbling throng that love
To wake your songs in birchen grove.

Ye mock-birds choir, that chirping roam,
The minstrels of the peasant's home!
To me more dear your native note,
Than charms thro' Music's halls that float!

Tho' sleep Britannia's proudest ranks,
Louisana long thy cypress-banks,
Where Mississippi's lordly flood,
Roll'd blushing with their life's best blood!

What though along de Villere's heath,
Thy sons unshrinking champion'd death!
What though they quelled the Dragon's pride,
For Glory battled—bled—and died;

They say—when Freedom bared her sword—
Thou quail'd'st before Britannia's horde,
That thou wert false to Honor's laws,
And lothe to war in Freedom's cause.

They slander thee, who make thee false,
Spirits that rove yon azure vaults,
Spirits of the unc'ounted brave,
On Orleans plains who found a grave;

Spirits of those who sunk to rest
In Glory's arms—her worth attest!
And tell the vile and heartless crew,
That, aye! Louisana's sons are true.

To me, thou idol of my heart
Thou'rt sacred—slandered as thou art:
Through danger's frown—or raptures thrill,
Through weal or woe—I'll love thee still.

And ere the bloom of youth be shed,
Again thy smiling lawns I'll tread;
Yet a few circling months—and I
Will meet affection's kindling eye.

Grant me to press my natal shores,
Grant me the few my soul adores,
Farewell to Fame's seductive dreams,
Farewell to Fancy's visioned themes!

Then give the flow of feeling bland,
Then give the thrill of friendship's hand,
And I will spurn the laurel-leaves,
That Glory's hand in chaplets weaves:
Unknown to Fame, may I be laid,
To slumber with the nameless dead!

A STUDENT OF GEORGETOWN COLLEGE, D.C.
Charleston, S. C. April, 1827.

THE MORALIST.

ON THE PAYMENT OF DEBTS.

There are too many persons who contract debts, without perceiving any means of payment to be in their power. Those who transgress in this manner, feel satisfied if they do not feel themselves to be unable to pay.—Were they strictly honest, however, they would take effectual care to see whether they were able or not. Often by overrating their property, their efforts, or the markets, they feel a loose conviction that they shall possess this power; but they take no pains to render the fact certain, or even probable.—We are bound before we become willing to receive our neighbor's property, to know that we have means clearly probable of paying him; otherwise we wantonly subject him to the loss of it, and differ very little, as moral beings, from thieves and robbers.

Another transgression of the same nature is, neglecting to pay our debts at the time they become due. There are many persons whose general character as Christians, is fair, who yet in this respect, are extremely deserving of censure. They contract debts, which they engage to discharge within a given time. This time is therefore a part of the contract; a ground on which the bargain is made; a condition on which the price was calculated. This obvious truth is understood by all men; and makes part of the language of every bargain in which credit is given.—To the expectation formed by the creditor of receiving his debt at the time specified, the debtor has voluntarily given birth. It is an expectation, therefore, which he is bound to fulfil. If he does not take every lawful measure in his power to fulfil it, or if he does not fulfil it when it is in his power, he is guilty of fraud; of depriving his neighbor, not perhaps by design, but by a guilty negligence, of a part of his property.

FAITH.

I impressed on my daughter, says Mr. Cecil, the idea of faith in God at a very early age. She was playing one day with a few beads, which seemed to delight her wonderfully; her whole soul was absorbed in the beads. I said, "My dear, you have some pretty beads there." "Yes, papa." "And you seem to be vastly pleased with them." "Yes, papa," —"Well, now throw them behind the fire." The tears started into her eyes: she looked earnestly at me, as though she ought to have a reason for such a cruel sacrifice.—"Well, my dear, do as you please; but you know I never told you to do any thing which I did not think would be good for you." She looked at me for a few moments longer, and then summoning up all her fortitude, her breast heaving with the effort, she dashed them into the fire.—"Well, said I, there let them lie, you shall hear more about them another time, but say no more about them now." Some days after, I brought her a box full of larger beads and toys of the same kind.—When I returned home, I opened the treasure, and set it before her. She burst into tears with ecstacy. "Those, my child, said I, are yours, because you believed me when I told you it would be better for you to throw those two or three paltry beads behind the fire. Now that has brought you this treasure. But now, my dear, remember as long as you live, what faith is. You threw away your beads when I bid you, because you had faith in me that I never advised you but for your good. Put the same confidence in God. Believe every thing that He says in his word, whether you understand it or not, have faith in Him that he wants only good."

THE SERENADE,
OR, THE CLANDESTINE MARRIAGE.

There is an arm omnipatent, that rules our destiny—
All else is but the mockery of power.

It was such a night as the enthusiast loves to gaze upon—when the rapt mind in happy abandonment of care, revels through the enchanted regions of fancy, or roams amid the classic shades of literature * * * * * * * * The full-orbed moon had risen in refulgent splendour over the unruffled deep. Not a ripple trembled on the mirror-bosom of the Adriatic, and all was calm and motionless as the pensive light that illumined its dark blue waters; while the mid-summer's bloom, glowing in all the luxuriancy of a primeval beauty, and breathing from the flowery gardens and groves of that delightful clime, sprinkling its softest odours in every passing breeze. The noise and tumult of the crowd had long ceased, and nought broke on the silent loneliness of the hour, save the deep-toned voice of the distant sentinel, as from his midnight rounds echoed the watch-word of "all's well!"—when, suddenly from beneath the shadow of an overhanging cliff, darted a fairy-like gondola: its milk-white sail reflected in the tide below, that seemed only awakened, in sparkling ripples, to the gentle undulation of its propelling influence. Near the margin of the moonlit waters, rose the stately turrets of many a magnificent edifice. Soon the gondoliers poised upon their oars, and a voice of exquisite melody breathed forth the following:

O, lightly rides my gondolier
Upon the moonlit sea;
And the breeze of night shall softly bear
This lay of love to thee.
While the grassy isles are lonly bright,
And the citron groves perfuming,
We'll wander forth in the calm moonlight,
Where the myrtle bowers are blooming

Then, lady, wake! thy vows bestowed
Are registered above—
And from my lips each burning word
Breathes hallowed truth and love.
Yon orb of heaven may pass away—
Those stars may cease to shine—
But nought that glooms by night or day,
Shall change this heart of mine.

A light rustling was heard, and a veiled figure, of majestic mein, appeared in the balcony above.

"I am sorry you have come to-night Signior," was her address to one of the cavaliers below.

"And why, lady?" was the reply.

"Because, Signior, I am commanded, by my guardian, never to see you more; and, in the event of my disobedience, I am again threatened with the cloister of Santo Estefania."

"And could you, Signora," rejoined the cavalier, "be so cruel as to abandon one who lives but to adore you? Or think you I would willingly yield you to my unworthy rival, or to the detested walls of Santo Estefania?—No—sooner may I perish!" and, as he spoke, the moonlight glanced in vivid radiance on the polished blade of a naked stiletto.

"Hold! hold! Signior," screamed the lady; "hide that steel, and I will promise to meet you again."

"When?—when?" was the quickly reiterated reply.

"To-morrow night, perhaps, at the same hour."

"You will—will you?" vociferated a voice from within.

A piercing shriek, and the violent closing of the lattice above, announced that there was one who had been a most unwelcome witness of their interview.

"Follow me, Don Henrique!" exclaimed the cavalier, springing furiously on shore, "and if thou art indeed a friend hasten with me to the rescue of this oppressed and injured lady!"

"Stop, Signor!—stop!" returned his less impassioned friend, "you know not what you do. Have you forgotten the dark treachery of Viancello, and his assassin designs on your own person? Assail him not, therefore, within the secret recesses of this retreat; but listen to the dictates of reason and better thoughts."

And, taking the arm of the cavalier they struck into a narrow path that wound around the high walls of the edifice.

They had not, however, proceeded many paces, when, in turning a sudden angle of the road, their attention was arrested by a figure on the opposite side, slowly emerging from the deep shade of an orange grove, and approaching the direction in which they stood.

"Who goes there?" demanded the cavalier.

"A friend," was the reply.

"And who art thou?" was reiterated.

"Istromeo, Signor, have you forgotten old Istromeo?" returned the figure, advancing, and in whom they now recognized an aged and former domestic of the hotel di Il Castro.

"And what brings thee hither, Istromeo?" inquired Don Henrique de Vienna.

"I am now, please your Excellenza, in the service of the Signor Rinalti de Viancello."

"And how fares the lady Ellena de Everno?" inquired the cavalier.

"Sadly, Signior. Poor lady! the old Don is as cross as the dogs of Cusco; and I might say a great deal more—but mum! to be silent is to be wise, as the saying is. Yet I have been in his service a whole year, coming next Michaelmas, and my pockets are as empty—ay, your Excellenzas, emptier than a nut shell."

"And where is his friend, the Signior Hirelldo de Lampire?" continued Don Henrique.

"At Padua, Signior, but expected here in a few days."

"Doubtless," resumed the cavalier, "for the solemnization of his nuptials with the lady Ellena de Everno."

"Yes, Signior, or she will be sent back to the convent of Estefania."

"Istromeo," whispered the cavalier, "could you bear a message from me to the lady Ellena?"

"A message, your Excellenza! a message!—it were as much as my head is worth."

"Then you really think, Istromeo," continued the cavalier, conveying a purse of ducats into the hand of the lazarone, "you really think it is out of your power to oblige me?"

"O, Signior," he exclaimed, "heaven bless your Excellenza!—you are a noble cavalier; and, indeed, I was always willing to oblige you."

"Then," said the cavalier, "bear this ring to the lady Ellena, and tell her the person who sends it is now waiting in the citron-walk, at the west end of the garden."

"I will, your Excellenza—I will;" and, hastening onward, he disappeared through a gate that opened into the gardens of the mansion.

"What think you, Signior," inquired Don Henrique, with a burst of laughter, "is there faith in that old man?"

"I know not," replied the cavalier, "but, happen what may, this good steel has never failed me yet."

"Nor this," returned Don Henrique, drawing a small sabre from beneath the folds of his cape.

They were however, agreeably surprised by the sudden appearance of the Lady Ellena de Everno, who approached the Cavalier de Montelano; and in a moment he was at her feet.

On the following morning, all Venice rang with the secret and clandestine marriage of a knight of the Stola d'Oro with a novice of the convent of Santo Estefania; and, though many were the whisperings and surmises that were abroad on the occasion; yet, how or whence it really was no aged monk of the holy order of the Spirito Santo alone could tell. And hence we are led to infer, that the fair maidens of the Adriatic shores are not always inexorable to the soft blandishment of a moonlight serenade.

There are two sorts of persons which are not to be comforted; a rich man when he finds himself dying, and a beauty when she finds her charms fading.

A VIEW OF THE TRENTON FALLS,
IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

The 5th number of the "Casket for May," is to form an artificial path by means of gunpowder. These places appear dangerous, but only require a little caution and presence of mind to insure the safety of the visitor, as strong iron chains are fixed into the rock to offer him security. There are four principal cataracts between the stair-case by which you first descend, and the usual limit of an excursion, which is about a mile and a quarter up the stream. The first of these you discover soon after the first turning, and is about 40 feet high, with the greatest fall towards the west. The top of the rock on the right side, is about 150 feet high by line measurement. The second is a regular fall, much like a mill-dam, about 8 feet high; the third, a remarkable striking and beautiful one, is 35 feet, and the fourth rather a succession of cascades, but presents many most agreeable varieties.

"About a mile and a quarter from the house, is a small building, lately erected for the supply of refreshments.

"A singular species of tree is found in the neighborhood, called the white cedar, with drooping branches, which often grow to such a length as to descend far below the root, in stooping to the water.

"The rocks here are all a dark limestone, of a very slaty structure, and contain astonishing quantities of petrified marine shells and other animals of an antediluvian date, such as Dilobites, Trilobites, &c. &c.

There are several other cataracts besides those already mentioned, both above and below; and a stranger might spend some time here very agreeably, in observing them at leisure: and in catching the fine trout with which the creek abounds. The house is commodious, and has the reputation of furnishing one of the best tables in this part of the state."

A TALE OF THE SIMPLON.

Neither the pen nor pencil can describe the wondrous depths of those vallies, nor the awe inspiring majesty of those rocks, amid which the thunder cloud and the storm wander as pilgrims that have mistaken their way. But there are thousands of our countrymen who have travelled over the Simplon, and to them description were useless. Such scenes, once beheld, are engraven too deeply on the memory to be effaced by aught, save the great destroyer, death.

It was ten years ago, last September, that an English traveller, whom curiosity had led from the Simplon village to explore new scenery, was sitting under the shade of a beetling mass of rock, from which the struggling rhododendron of the Alps burst forth its tough sinewy branches blooming in purple beauty. His companions were, an Alpine hunter—beside whom lay a beautiful Chamois, which had fallen a victim that morning to the fatal precision of his rifle, and a young peasant, named Basile, from the little village of Berisal. They had walked far that day, though it was but "the grim and sultry hour of noon;" but when their light and exhilirated repast was ended, their youthful spirits suffered them not to rest idly till the clouds should have passed away which covered the distant summit of Mount Rose. The Englishman amused himself by setting stones in motion and watching their progress down the mountain side, and Basile entered warmly into the sport. Exclaiming ever and anon, as he saw the stranger's emotion, that there was no country like Switzerland. The hunter, who had at first looked on with contempt, joined in the sport when he found that some small bets offered by Basile, had been good humouredly taken by the Englishman—and three more thoughtless, noisy gamblers never played at so foolish and mischievous a game. Their emulation was at length excited by vain endeavours to reach a certain point with their ponderous missiles which all lodged calmly on a projecting table of the mountain, considerably short of the mark, though many hundred feet below them. "Here Basile!" cried the hunter, "help me to move this stone." Basile, eager in the sport, ran to his assistance; and with their poles as levers, and by cutting away the sleeping vegetation with their knives, they soon unbedded the wished for prize, which lay on the upper side of the rock under the shadow of which they had rested. This rock was an irregular mass of granite, about twenty feet in height where it hung over toward the valley, and was known among the mountaineers by the name of Le Pavillon, or the Tent—on account of the shelter it afforded from the sun and the storm. For more centuries than it is permitted to man to trace back the operations of nature, it had lain there, gradually sinking deeper on the lower side. "Mention!" cried the huntesman, "what noise is that!" Basile looked aghast, and with pale trembling lips, muttered, "it moves!" "What moves!" asked the hunter, "Le Pavillon," replied the other, "and the Englishman is beneath it." "Monsieur! monsieur!" shouted the hunter with admirable presence of mind, and the traveller ran towards them. At that moment, in compliance with the laws of gravitation, to obey which it was now at liberty, the huge mass bent forward its hoary front, snapping like threads of tow the complicated roots and the vegetation of ages which had matted round, and, as it were, chained it to the mountain side. The young men were standing near the upper side, when (overbalanced by the impending weight beneath which they had been reposing) it seemed to rise from the earth like "a thing of life." The Englishman gazed in silent awe, as the ponderous fragment at first rolled slowly forward, as though incredulous of its release, and anon lept down the steep resistless. It had reached the projecting table which had been the boundary of their amusement—a crash like thunder was heard, and a chasm was seen at the brink of the ledge through which it had forced its way into a forest of pines below, where, for a few seconds, it was concealed—then, with renewed fury, it sprang forward. The hunter had been looking on with a feeling of pride—it was his native mountain—his native valley—the grandeur of the whole scene around was like his own—and he smiled in triumph. But his eye was from habit quicker than those of his companions; his countenance changed—he snatched the Englishman's telescope—levelled it in an instant to the valley, and exclaimed, "Oh, misericorde!" "What do you see!" cried his companions. "Oh! mercy, mercy, Santa Maria!" ejaculated the hunter, falling on his knees. "Speak!" shouted Basile, "what is it!" "Save her, save her! Oh, God!" cried the huntsman, "it is a woman with a child." The Englishman had taken the glass, and saw the poor creature in the valley far below:—"She looks round," he exclaimed; she sees her danger—now—now—Oh, heavens! I cannot breathe,"—the glass dropped from his hand, and he threw himself on the ground. When they looked again, there was no human being in that direction. The Pavillon rock stood alone in the midst of an impetuous mountain torrent, stemming its angry waters. "What sort of woman?" asked Basile; "could you guess who? And a child, said you?" The hunter replied only by a look too expressive of friendly commiseration to be misunderstood by poor Basile, who exclaiming "Oh, Louise!" with that wild power of voice which indicates intense mental agony, rushed, like a madman, headlong down the steep. "Follow him, for heaven's sake!" cried the traveller.—"Nor man nor beast may reach the valley in safety at the rate he goes," replied the hunter; and the next moment he was in pursuit of Basile, far below the Englishman, who, unused to such descents, vainly endeavoured to follow.

Louise was the daughter of an honest Savoyard, who had been induced by alluring promises to add himself to the thousands of able artificers employed to complete the well known military road over the Simplon which forms a communication between France and Italy. He was among the first of the hecatombs sacrificed to that Herculean labour: but there was some mystery about his end—no one had seen him since he was engaged with others in blowing up the rock near the grand gallery. It was supposed his body must have been engulphed in the dark abyss of the "Chaudron," that "hell of waters," in which the thundering cascade and the "arveyron" Dividers rush together in darkness. It became a question, whether he had perished on the French, or the Italian side; there was no witnesses; and thus his widow and his children were unable to substantiate their claims upon the funds provided for casualties. They had no friends to urge their suit, and the kindness of those who had been comrades and fellow-workmen with the deceased, rendered its success of little consequence so long as the great work was in hand. When that was terminated, however, the poor woman with her daughter Louise, and a little boy only six months old, were exposed to want and neglect: for, except when travellers pursued their winding course along the great road, all was quiet, as desolate, and as forlorn as ever. Little was it that Basile could occasionally spare from the donations of travellers, and the produce of his exertions at the post-houses, &c. to accumulate a trifle, wherewith he might begin the world. He had hopes of being regularly employed as a postillion:—but the widow would shake her head when hope was mentioned. It was a fatal rock, she said, on which we all rested till it was too late. Basile had said much with his eyes to Louise; but Louise knew that her mother depended on her alone, and that Basile was poor—and she sighed sometimes even in the midst of her favorite "chansons." On the morning of that day, she had wandered with her little brother along the borders of the mountain stream to look for stones, such as she had seen an English traveller give a Napoleon for at the post-house. Little knew she of such matters; but she thought there were plenty of the same kind along the valley, and went forth on her search with dreams as wild as those which betray the speculating miner on a new discovery.

When Basile had reached the valley, all was silent, except the rushing of the waters. There was no trace of the object he sought for, but dreaded to see;—he listened—and at length heard the crying of a child. Led by the sound, he discovered poor Louise apparently lifeless, in a hollow, projected by a rock, which, in the distance, had appeared level with the plain. There, likewise, was he found, by the hunter, prostrate at her side. The Englishman arrived just as Louise first opened her eyes, and gazed wildly upon him and the hunter, on whose knee her head had reclined, while he had been bathing her temples with water. It was even a mystery how she had escaped—whether instinct, fear, or the wind of the descending rock, had forced her into that secure retreat. From the moment she beheld her danger, all recollection had vanished. But when restored to life words cannot describe her emotions on seeing him on whose her young and innocent heart had reposed its all of hope and future bliss, lying senseless beside her. She had "never told her love," and she had been forbidden: but now, when Basile, who had fainted from over-excitement and exertion of mind and body, first breathed again the vital air, the first sound he heard was the voice of Louise—the first thing he was sensible of was, that her arm was about his neck—he recovered—he embraced her. A moment after, she appeared to recollect herself, looked round, and endeavoured to reveal to mind, what she could have said or done—but it was too late—she blushed and sought a refuge from the stranger's gaze in the bosom of her beloved Basile.

They live in their native Canton. Their cottage stands on one of those beautiful spots above the valley of the Rhone, where the traveller may see vineyards and gardens won by the quiet and enduring spirit of industry from the world of desolation and magnificence around. To that spirit of mutual affection they owe the continuance of that happiness which they were at first enabled to realize by the generosity of the once thoughtless young English traveller.

THE SOLDIER'S ORPHAN.

Among soldiers—men whose habits of life are almost in direct opposition to social and domestic employments—who are strangers every where, and whose profession is to destroy their fellowmen, it is astonishing what tenderness and amiability of disposition are frequently to be met with. If a comrade dies and leaves a widow; or if an object of distress presents itself to a regiment—such as a poor traveller unable to proceed from illness or want, a subscription is immediately set on foot, and although a few pence from each be the extent of the alms, yet, with men whose pay is so limited, it bears the credit of considerable gift; but it is not the amount of the subscriptions I have looked to most; it is the generous promptitude with which the measure is adopted. Nor are such the greatest marks of tenderness in the soldier: often times has it occurred, that an orphan has been left in a regiment, and the child has either been supported and domiciled with the company to which its father belonged, or a single soldier has undertaken the care of it. I believe one remarkable instance occurred immediately after the battle of Waterloo—the infant was discovered under the carriage of a field-piece. Another is, I believe, at this moment to be found either in the 76th or 79th regiment. That which fell under my own observation I will relate: and I think it affords undoubted proof of the kindest and most amiable heart.

At the battle of Talavera, a soldier, who had his wife, and a child about two years and a half old, at the regiment was killed. His death weighed heavily at the heart of the woman, and together with a severe cold caught in marching, produced a fever which terminated in her death. Her infant, thus left fatherless and motherless, became an interesting object of pity. The officers of the regiment took measures for its protection, and placed the boy in the care of a woman belonging to their own regiment. This woman, however, was a drunkard, and the comrade of the deceased father perceived that she neglected the child. He reported this to the officers, and they determined to remove it; but on examination it was found that there was no other woman in the regiment who had claims to be trusted more than the person with whom the child already was. Indeed, there are but few women permitted to take the field with the soldiers: and these, in general are not only intemperate, but blunted in their feelings by their own privations.

The comrade, finding much difficulty in providing a nurse for the child, declared that he would sooner undertake the care of him himself until an opportunity of better disposing of him should occur, as he felt convinced that the poor infant would be lost, if suffered to remain with the woman under whose care he then was.

There was no objection made to this, so the soldier immediately took charge of the child. And well he acquitted himself in his responsibility: he regularly washed, dressed, and fed the little fellow every morning; he would clamber over the hills and procure goat's milk for him, when even the officers could not obtain that luxury; and although not much of a cook, would boil his ration-meat into a nutritive jelly, as scientifically as the best of them, for the child. In less than two months, the little campaigner was very different in appearance from that which he exhibited when first taken in charge of the soldier; and he became a rosy faced chubby, hardy little hero, as ever bivouacked on the hills of Portugal.

Month after month passed away, during which the regiment often moved about. Upon the march the soldier always found means of procuring a seat for the child upon one of the baggage-mules; and he now became so interesting to all who knew him, that little difficulty in obtaining transport for him was to be met with. One time a muleteer would take the boy before him on his mache, or place him between two sacks or casks, upon the animal's back, and gibber Spanish to him as he jogged along; at other times he would find a seat on some officers' baggage, or "get a lift" in the arms of the men; no body would refuse little Johnny accommodation whenever he needed it. So far I heard from a soldier of the division in which the child was protected. What follows I witnessed myself.

After the battle of Busaco, which was fought in the year following that of Talavera, the army retreated over at least one hundred and fifty miles of a country the most difficult to pass: steep after steep was climbed by division after division, until the whole arrived within the lines of Torres Vedras. The whole of this march from the mountains of Busaco to the lines, was a scene of destruction and misery, not to the army but to the unhappy population. Every pound of corn was destroyed, the wine casks were staved, and the forage was burnt; the people in a flock trudging on before the army, to shelter themselves from the French, into whose hands, had they remained in their houses, they must have fallen. Infants barely able to walk; bedridden old people; the sick, and the dying—all endeavouring to make their way into Lisbon; for which purpose all the asses and mules that they could find were taken with them, and the poor animals became as lame as their riders by a very few days' marches. It was a severe measure of Lord Wellington's thus to devaste the country which he left behind him, but like the burning of Moscow it was masterly: for Marmont being thus deprived of the means of supplying his army, was soon obliged to retreat his steps to Spain, pursued in his turn by the British, and leaving the roads covered with his starving people and slaughtered horses.

Amidst this desolation I first saw the little hero of whom I write. I had been with the rear-guard of the division, and was approaching Alhandra, when I observed four or five men standing on a ridge, in the valley through which we were passing. One of them ran towards me, and said, that there was a man lying under a tree a little way off the road, beside a stream, and that he was dying. A staff-surgeon was close by: I told him the circumstance, and we immediately proceeded to the spot. There we beheld a soldier lying upon his back, his head resting against a bank, his cap beside him and filled with water as if he had been drinking out of it. Beside the man sat a fine boy, of about three years old, his little arms stretched across him. The child looked wistfully at us. We asked him what he was doing there? but from fright and perhaps confusion at seeing us all intent upon questioning him, he only burst into tears.—The surgeon examined the man, and found he was lifeless but still warm. I asked the child if the man was his father? he said he was; but to any further questions he could only lisp an unintelligible answer. The surgeon thought the man had died of fatigue, probably from marching while under great debility or sickness. I asked the boy, if he had walked with his father that day? and he replied, that he did not, but had been carried by him.

At this moment the last of the division was passing up the hill, and the French columns appeared about half a mile behind. There was nothing to be done but to remove the child, and leave the dead man as he was. I directed the soldiers to do so, and to bring him along with them. They accordingly went over to the boy, to take him away from the

body; but he cried out, while tears rolled from his eyes, "*No, no! me stay wi' daddy!—me stay wi' daddy!*" and clung his little arms about the dead soldier with a determined grasp. The men looked at each other; we were all affected in the same way, I could see the tears in the hardy fellows' eyes. They caressed him; they promised that his father should go also; but no, the little affectionate creature could not be persuaded to quit his hold. Force was necessary; the men drew him away from the body; but the child's cries were heart-rending: "*Daddy! daddy! daddy! dear, dear, daddy!*" Thus he called and cried, while the men endeavouring to soothe him, bore him up the hill just as the enemy were entering the valley. This was little Johnny, and the dead man was his father's kind, good-hearted comrade, who perhaps hastened his own death in carrying the beloved little orphan.—[M. S.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THOUGHTS ON PEACE, No. 5.

There needs no *alliance offensive* and defensive, to ensure the security of this Western world, against the reckless ambition and ruthless tyranny of European nations. Forms of government so far similar, as to promote the instruction, the morality, and the liberty of the people, cannot fail to inspire mutual confidence and attachment between contiguous countries. If therefore the Republics of the South, which have manfully shaken off the yoke of Spain, are now so fortunate as to find a Washington in the Military Chief, who has so often led them to victory, so often professed his veneration of our illustrious Patriot, and who more than once declined with no apparent reluctance the supreme power, they may hope for virtue and wisdom enough among the people to rescue them from other dangers and other snares. Their peril at this moment is indeed imminent. The glare of military exploits is ever prone to turn the heads of the ignorant and unthinking. On all sides they are beset by mercenary armies. If the Chieftain wants virtue, his pretorian guards or his Janissaries are ready at his nod to plunder, burn, destroy, or enslave. The people must submit; or they must redeem themselves by a new conflict perhaps more sanguinary, than that which severed them from Spain. Heaven avert this terrible alternative! But whatever the alternative, whatever the sacrifices, may they deliver themselves from military oppression, as they have delivered themselves from a foreign yoke; and may they establish the imprescriptible rights of man upon a sure and permanent basis. Without doubt there exists among them the relics of a detestable superstition, and a mass of ignorance almost impenetrable to the rays of religious, and moral, and political truth. No miracle is expected to dispel the gloom of fanaticism, and to enlighten in a moment the spell-bound multitude. Freedom and knowledge are associates in the work of improvement; neither of them can advance rapidly or securely without the other.

Let not the advocates of peace, let not the government and people of the United States, look with indifference upon this momentous crisis. Upon the issue of it must in a high degree depend the growth and prosperity, if not the independent existence of those States themselves; and of course the value of our intercourse with them as free, intelligent and powerful nations. But what is far more important, upon its issue must likewise depend the progress of political knowledge, and of those sacred principles of truth and justice, which are ultimately in the course of providence to give peace and happiness to mankind. Should Bolivar, so much admired, so much applauded, so often dignified by a comparison with the highest name in the annals of patriotism, degenerate at last into a vulgar hero, a military usurper, the betrayer of his country; great indeed will be his degradation, loud the execrations of mankind, deep and eternal the odium of posterity. Let him beware of the temptation, lest he share the fate of him, who so lately seemed to hold the destinies of Europe in his hand. The career of military power glared upon the eye and bewildered the senses; but was followed by swift retribution upon the usurper. He, who might forever have been honored as the champion of freedom, is consigned to the faithful historian to record in blood his deeds of injustice, usurpation, and oppression. Let him then, who still soars in the meridian of success, warned by the fate of lawless ambition, take counsel from the great and good Fayette, crowned with the benedictions of a grateful nation; let him learn wisdom from his own imputed prototype, and become unequivocally, irrevocably, gloriously, the benefactor of nations, "THE WASHINGTON OF THE SOUTH."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SADI AND ZULIEKA.

AN ORIENTAL ECLOGUE—*Scene Turkey.*

THE gentle Sadi, loveliest of the band,
That tend their flocks on Kara's yellow strand,
Ily love inflam'd, and wounded passion tore,
Had long endured the food Zulieka's scorn;
Zulieka, fairest of the rural maids,
Zulieka, glory of the palm tree shades.
Young Sadi was the pride of Kara's plain,
Flame of each maid, and envy of each swain,
Flow'r of the hall, and honor of the grove,
Form'd in soft mould for luxury and love.
A silken turban, with the crescent, grac'd
His stately front, and auburn curls embrac'd;
A scarf enwreathed his neck in many a fold,
And chasing ringlets bathed his neck in gold.
Blue was his Caftan,* green the robe that press'd
His manly limbs, and too—too gen'rous breast;
Fair was his visage, princely was the grace
That noble nature stamp'd upon his face;
But tow'ring far beyond description's art
Reign'd, by rich feelings thron'd, his godlike heart.
Where'er he spoke, each listening swain approv'd—
Where'er he trod, each willing damsel lov'd—
All but Zulieka, reckless of her troth,
As false as fair, and lovelier than both.

The nymph's disdain the hapless shepherd flew,
Till proud Bussora sparkled in his view;
There on the margin of the silver sea,
Beneath the purple fig and orange tree,
The swain reclin'd to wail his luckless fate,
To pause in envy o'er his rivals' state,
To moan Zulieka's passion fled too soon,
And sigh his sorrows to the wat'ry moon.

Tell me, thou pale Sultana of the night,
Since last, thou steerdst thy damp malignant light
On Orsa's bow'r, around whose lattice twine
The mellow clusters of the spreading vine,
Where peach and lemon in embraces bound
Chequer the purpling shadows on the ground,
Where fair Zulieka slumbers on her charms,
Sweetly reclining in my rival's arms;
Tell me since last thy silver view has eyed
This hustling ball—O say hast thou espied
A heart more hapless, or a heart more true
To honor, and—Zulieka, O to you?—
Say hast thou seen, or shalt thou ever see
A maid more false to love than she to me.
Ah, luckless Sadi, why did I believe?
Ah, false Zulieka, why did you deceive?
Oft on the pallet of the palm tree grove
We pledged the fervent kiss of mutual love;
Oft in the valley, where the woodbines curl'd,
You vow'd you loved me better than the world;
And when I crept sweet blossoms from the hill,
The golden hyacynth, and daffodill,
The Georgian rose, fair pink, and fragrant box,
To interweave them with your precious locks;
You prais'd their sweets, and swore by Zanga's fall,
Your Sadi's love was sweeter than them all—
And while upon your burning lips I hung,
"I love you," flutter'd warmly from my tongue.

Oft to my cottage would your steps repair,
If from the valleys stray'd your fleecy care,
When I, o'erjoyed to seek the wandering flock,
Would mount the crag, and scale the rugged rock,
Confront the savage wolf with single clench,
And from his teeth your bleeding lambkin wrench;
Then lead my prize in triumph o'er the plain,
And pen the ramblers in the folds again—
You thank'd my care, you wreathed me to your breast—
Oh, Woman! Woman! falsehood knows the rest.

No milky flow'r in Orsa's garden blows,
With half the beauty of your bosom's snows;
No crested snakes in Orsa's garden dart,
With half the venom of your faithless heart.
Now let our blooms no more in breezy spice,
Embalm the valleys blanch'd with waving rice,
No more let Orsa's plain soft herbage yield,
Nor snowy lilies decorate the field;
No more let ring-doves warble in the woods,
Nor golden reeds adorn the silver floods;
Mute be the dove, and levelled be the reed,
Parch'd be the lily on the tufted mead—
And where the rose-bush once incens'd the skies,
Let briery weeds, and thorny thistles rise.
Mount, billows, mount, and scourge the noisome shore;
Flash, lightnings, flash, and pealing thunders roar;
Rise, hurricanes, congenial to my soul;
Howl, tempests, howl, and shew'ring waters roll—
Let blist'ring dews on Orsa's valley fall;
Let venom'd bees hoard up for honey, gall;
Let fruit and flow'r from all her fields depart,
Since proud Zulieka scorns poor Sadi's heart.

Thus to the moon the maniac pour'd his woe,
Till o'er his flinty couch a sound arose—
The phrenzied Turk up sprung with frantic leap,
To hurl the listener from the craggy steep.
Who met his view? Zulieka in her charms,
And swoon'd transported into Sadi's arms!

Consum'd by love, the cherish'd nymph had trac'd
Her wand'ring Sadi o'er the wat'ry waste;
She fear'd some maid his feelings might estrange,
Doubted his passion, trembled at its change;
Till having heard his plaints the rock behind,
She gave her vain suspicions to the wind.

The heart transported in its Idol's kiss,
From torture's hell to all the heavens of bliss;
The long sweet kisses of adoring loves,
Wing'd the glad moments thro' the merry groves—
And when the moon next rear'd her silver head,
She strew'd her beams on Sadi's bridal bed.

HAMLET.

* *A Turkish vest.*

THE EVENING POST.

Circulates through Pennsylvania, and all other states of the Union,

RISING 7000 PAPERS EVERY WEEK.

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance.*

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months

The Life of Napoleon by the author of "Waverly," was positively to be published in London on the 30th ult. in nine volumes, post octavo.

The Epicurian, a Tale, by Thomas Moore, Esq. author of Lallah Rookh, &c. is announced as being in the London press.

There is a publication recently set on foot in Boston for the purpose of reprinting selections from the works of such of the living English poets as are least known in America. The first number of this work has just issued from the press, in an elegantly printed pamphlet of 43 octavo pages, containing selections from the Sibylline Leaves of Coleridge.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE MAYOR.

COLLECTORS OF THE CITY TAX, FOR 1827.

For Upper Delaware and North Mulberry Wards—Jesse Trego.
For Lower Delaware and South Mulberry Wards—Frederick Eeringer.
For North and High-street Wards—Cornelius Stevenson.
For Chesnut and Middle Wards—Daniel M'Curdy.
For Walnut and South Wards—John Perkin.
For Dock and Lowest Wards—John S. Perry.
For New Market, Pine and Cedar Wards—Thomas H. Allen.
Collector of Water Rents—John Rugan.

The certificate which follows, contains a very remarkable instance of the cure of an aged and respectable female, advanced to upwards of 60 years, and is presented to the public, that it, with numerous other records, may testify to the surprising benefits which have resulted from the use of Parker's Panacea:

Philadelphia, July 21, 1827.

THE subscriber hereby certifies that she has been effectually cured of a severely ulcerated leg, by using Parker's Renovating Panacea. It was the decided opinion of two eminent physicians, that to preserve life, the limb would be lost. This ulcer arose from a severe rheumatic complaint, with which I was afflicted for a long time, without gaining any relief from the many remedies prescribed by several respectable practitioners; by using the Panacea, I am now free from the above complaints. MARY BLANGEE,
Residing S. W. corner of Dillwyn and St. Tammany street, N. Liberties.

Several respectable persons have witnessed the above cure, and will attest to the same.

Since the above was in type, we have been furnished with another additional evidence in favor of the Panacea:

I certify that my daughter Emeline, aged 2 years, had for a length of time (nearly from birth) been afflicted with a running or discharge from the ears, which eventuated in a very severe and dangerous Scald Head;—She has been completely relieved by using one bottle of Parkers Renovating Panacea, and is now in good health.
JONATHAN MITCHENER,
N. E. corner of 4th and Noble streets, Philadelphia.
July 20th 1827.

☞ **PARKER'S PANACEA**, in its genuine state at $2 per bottle, is to be had of the following Druggists in this city:—John Hart & Son, No. 18 South Second street; Edward B Garrigues, corner of Sixth and Market streets; Thomas Oliver, N. E. corner of Front and Catharine streets; P. Williamson, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets; S. C. Sheppard, No. 107 South Ninth street, below Walnut; Wm. Rovaudt, S. W. corner of Fourth and Wood streets; Wm. Scattergood, corner of Second and Green streets; —— Garrison, Northwest corner of Race and Fifth streets.

RED SQUIRRELS.

We some time since gave an account of the unprecedented increase of these little animals on the borders of the St. Lawrence. The Williamstown, (Ms.) Advocate states, that they have recently arrived in troops at that village; and notwithstanding they have been assailed by the boys with every kind of missile, they seem determined to make a permanent settlement. They assert their claims with great boldness and perseverance; cross every path, and the very threshhold of the doors, and perch, with every mark of impertinence upon the next post as if determined to outface the inhabitants of the village.

The celebrated race horse *Knickerbocker*, owned by Mr. Stacy, died last week in the vicinity of Montreal. It was suspected he had been poisoned, and on opening the body, which was performed by a physician, the suspicion was fully confirmed. He had been in training for some time previous to his being suddenly seized with sickness, preparatory to the annual races, which are to take place in a few days at Montreal, and Mr. Stacy was on his way thither to deposit the stakes. Mr. Macdonald, the former proprietor of Knickerbocker, has made Mr. Stacy a compliment of his horse, *Young Sir Walter*, which it is hoped will compensate him in part for his loss.

The Auditor General and the Adjutant General of this State, have been lately engaged at Washington, in the settlement of a complicated account between the United States and the State of Pennsylvania, for arms furnished during the late war. We understand that every facility has been afforded by the officer of the general government to the agents of the State in the settlement of this account, and that it has been finally settled in a very satisfactory manner.

Three young ladies at Cumberland Hill, R. I. Emma, Louisa and Francis Ballou, walked to a pond, on the 9th inst. the banks of which were very steep. Louisa, in stooping, lost her balance, and fell into the water, about fifteen feet deep. Emma extending a hand to her relief, was immediately drawn in, and the feelings of the unfortunate Frances prompted her to plunge after her companions. A lady who was present, (Mrs. Frost,) succeeded in relieving Emma from this perilous situation, and her cries summoning some persons to her aid, Louisa was also taken from the water—but in the meantime the ill fated Frances had sunk to rise no more. She was the daughter of Mr. Eliel Bellou, and in her 18th year. Her companions were daughters of Mr. Ziba Bellou.

As the new steamboat Burlington left Chesnut street wharf at ten o'clock on Sunday morning, she ran against the stern of the brig Wizard, crushed her small boat and knocked in the side of one of the Burlington's wheel-houses. The crash being unexpected excited considerable alarm among the passengers, who were also disappointed of their intended trip up the river, the Burlington having to remain at home for the purpose of being repaired in time for her regular noon departure.

A Bobbinet Factory has been discontinued at Ipswich, Mass. The British having improved so much in the machinery, as to be able to manufacture with greater rapidity, and to undersell the American in our market, though the domestic article is the best. The factory discontinued, employed 300 young ladies in Lace Work. A new Net Factory is, however, about to be established at Ipswich. The Newport School purchases its bobbinet.

HORRID OCCURRENCE.

Some time during the last week (says a Tuscaloosa (Alab.) paper of the 30th ult.) one of those outrageous transactions—and we really think, disgraceful to the character of civilized men—took place near the North East boundary line of Perry, adjoining Bibb and Antauga counties. The circumstances, we are informed, by a gentleman from that county, are: "that a Mr. McNeily having lost some clothing or some other property, of no great value, the slave of a neighboring planter was charged with the theft. McNeily in company with his brother, found the negro driving his master's waggon; they seized him, and either did, or were about to chastise him, when the negro stabbed McNeily, so that he died in an hour afterwards—the negro was taken before a Justice of the peace, who, after serious deliberation, waved his authority—perhaps, through fear, as a crowd of persons from the above counties had collected to the number of seventy or eighty near Mr. People's, (the justice house.) He acted as president of the mob, and put the vote, when it was decided he should be immediately executed by being burnt to death—the sable culprit was led to a tree and tied to it, and a large quantity of pine knots collected, and placed around him, and the fatal torch was applied to the pile, even against the remonstrances of several gentlemen who were present; and the miserable being was in a short time burnt to ashes.

An inquest was held over the remains, and the Sheriff of Perry county, with a company of about twenty men, repaired to the neighborhood where this barbarous act took place, to secure those concerned, but with what success we have not heard, but we hope he will succeed in bringing the perpetrators of so high-handed a measure to account to their country for their conduct in this affair. This is the second negro who has been thus put to death without Judge or Jury in that county.

AVALANCHE.

A Montpelier [Vermont] paper describes the sliding of a large quantity of earth and rocks from a mountain in Lincoln, Addison county, on the 28th ultimo. The slide commenced from near the summit of the mountain. "In its course it swept every thing in its way; overturning trees by their roots, branches and bark, often breaking them in short pieces. A number of rocks were moved some distance, judged to weigh from fifteen to twenty tons. From where it entered Millbrook, its course was a north-easterly direction 280 rods, the natural course of the brook, which was very small, but the channel, cut by this freshet below, from two to ten rods in width; and on either side are large quantities of floodwood, piled up in many places very high; and from 15 to 20 rods of the lower part of it is blocked up across the channel in every direction. Some of the trees are standing on their tops, and generally stripped of roots, branches and bark, and broken in many pieces. The pile in some places is ten feet high. Much of the timber is apparently buried several feet in sand and mud. One large birch tree was broken off square, measuring three feet and nine inches where it was broken. One black ash was literally pounded into a broom, whose brush is seven feet long. The whole distance of land thus suddenly metamorphosed into barren waste, is 25 acres.

We have heard the following anecdote, which places in a strong light the fearless courage of the superintendent of the Sing Sing State Prison (in New-York,) and the salutary awe with which he has inspired the criminals under his charge. Having had occasion to inflict some severe punishment upon two or three of the convicts after they had retired among their fellows, one of them was heard to declare in the most solemn manner, and with a tremendous oath, that he "would be the death of the superintendant," whenever a fair opportunity offered. This declaration was conveyed to him by a convict who overheard it. On the following morning, the superintendent went to the cell of the convict who had threatened him, carrying in his hand his shaving utensils. He locked the door, put the key in his pocket, and sitting down, ordered the convict to shave him. The fellow, surprised at this novel command, proceeded, not without trepidation, to perform the task imposed upon him. He finished the operation in good style. The superintendent then rose, and said to him "are you not ashamed to make a threat, which your cowardice will not allow you to carry into execution? I have heard of your having sworn to take my life, and came here to show you that it did not frighten me, and to let you know what kind of man you have to deal with."

SQUIRRELS.

In consequence of the scarcity of beech nuts in the woods of New Hampshire, these quadrupeds have lately sallied forth to the corn fields of the farmers, and committed extensive depredations. A party of men turned out with their guns on the 5th ult. and brought home no less than 1715. On the 16th, the same party resumed their sport, and produced a total of 4956. Whole number killed, 6701.

The last Norfolk Herald says—we have been gratified with a view of one of our finest frigates majestically approaching our harbor, with her 'swelling sails, and streamers waving in the wind'—it was the Constellation, under the command of Capt. Jesse Wilkinson, from Pensacola.—Though the tide was what is called "dead low water" she crossed the bar and came all the way up with perfect ease and without disturbing the mud, to the anchorage ground off Town Point, where she came too. The Constellation has been cruizing near two years on the West India station. Her officers and crew are generally in good health, with the exception of some few cases of diseases among the latter, not of a dangerous character.

Some rude unfeeling boys, not long since, took a dog and threw him into the rapids of the Niagara river, just above the falls, and the poor animal, in despite of his exertions, was precipitated over the stupendous precipice; when, strange to record, the dog was discovered in the tumbling flood, by the ferrymen, pulling for the shore; upon reaching which, he was found to have sustained only a slight injury on one of his legs.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The following are the numbers drawn on Wednesday in the Union Canal Lottery, 30th class: 20, 11, 46, 7, 8, 14, 24, 33.

The Delegates from the Eastern States to the Convention which is about assembling at Harrisburg, are on their way to that place.

Delegates have been appointed at Wheeling, Virginia, to attend the Harrisburg Woollens convention, on the 30th inst.

The Hon. Joel Doolittle, has been proposed in Vermont as a candidate for election as governor—Mr. Butler, the present incumbent, will also be a candidate—they are both "good men and true."

Zerah Colburn, the mathematical genius, whose wonderful power of computing numbers astonished the literati of Europe, is now a minister of the gospel in the Methodist connexion, in Norwich, Ct.

The following voyages have been performed from New Orleans to Louisville, 1580 miles against a rapid current, by the steamboats named below, within the last Spring and present Summer, to wit:

Tecumseh,	8 days 2 hours.
Huntress,	8 days 10 hours.
Lexington,	8 days 21 hours.
Patrol,	8 days 23 hours.

Labourers, says the Pittsburgh papers, are wanted immediately on every section of the canal; stout industrious boys will be employed.

The New Berlin (Pa.) Telegraph, gives notice that a good master shoemaker with several hands, would find employment in that place.

Palm leaf hats are manufactured on an extensive scale by Mr. Jabez Boyden of Dedham, Mass.

Dr. Leiber's swimming school was opened for the reception of pupils in Boston, on the 18th inst. It is situated on the north side of the Mill Dam.

Early Marriage.—Married, in Montgomery county, Illinois, 10th June, Master John Parrish, aged fifteen, to Miss Lebius Goodwin, aged sixteen years.

The Commissioners on the part of the state of New York, for defining and settling the boundary between that State and New Jersey, met at Albany on the 12th inst. and adjourned to meet the New Jersey commissioners on the 1st of August, at Newark.

Mrs. Randolph, daughter of Mr. Jefferson, is on a visit to Nahant.

The Colonial U. C. Advocate says, there has not one settler been sent to Canada at the expense of government this year.

A stalk of corn is now growing upon the ground of the editor of the Reading Journal, which measures 13 feet in height already.

The Essex county N. J. Republican mentions that several cattle have been bit by mad dogs in the western parts of that county; the animals that were bit, showed symptoms of hydrophobia, and were killed.

The water was let into the Ohio Canal, at the Licking Summit, on the morning of the 23d ultimo; and, on the same day, in the evening a boat was launched, surrounded by a large crowd of spectators.

Joseph Gales, Jr. Esq. co-editor of the National Intelligencer, has been elected Mayor of the city of Washington.

Political feelings are very warm in Canada at this moment. Preparations are making for the approaching election for members to the new provincial parliament, and newspapers and pamphlets enter into the contest with much spirit.

The crops of grain, says the Pottstown Aurora, have been safely got in, in our neighborhood; never have we seen such an abundant harvest.

A vessel sailed from Boston last week for Liverpool, with thirty-five steerage passengers.

Henry G. Sargeant, Esq. with his assistants, has commenced the survey of the proposed rout of canal along the Delaware. The canal from Easton to Bristol or Philadelphia, is proposed to be fed from the Lehigh, across which, near its junction with the Delaware, the engineer thinks it will be necessary to erect a ten feet dam.

7000 visitors are now at Saratoga. In the number are the Count Survilliers and daughter; Princess Achille and Lucien Murat; the Chevalier Huygins, minister from the Netherlands, and family; and Mr. Niederstetter, Prussian charge d'Affaires to the United States.

The New Bedford Mercury has a good story of two friends who attended a public dinner.—N. told D. the excellent toasts he intended to give; but D. contrived to be called on first, and gave N.'s only toast; and then had him referred to for a sentiment, when he knew he was a man of only one idea, and he had stolen that! There's a situation!

The Milledgeville Recorder contradicts the assertion made a few days past, that the Hon. W. H. Crawford had declined the appointment of Judge of the Superior Court of Georgia—and says that Mr. Crawford had accepted the office; and is now the official Judge of the Northern circuit.

A recent British traveller in Burmah, speaks of the extraordinary unconcern with which the Burmese, condemned to be shot or decapitated go to execution. They smoke a segar on the way, and continue to do so, with perfect *sang froid*, until the fatal moment.

An attempt is making to turn the port of Perth Amboy, N. J. to advantage.—Store Houses are erecting, and a military school is about to be established.

Capt. Rugan, of the brig Colombian, from Laguira, states that Gen. Bolivar, and Mr. Cockburn, the British Minister, embarked at Laguira on the 5th inst. on board the British Frigate Druid, Capt. Chambers, bound down to Carthagena, accompanied by a considerable number of troops.

The "Methodist Discipline" makes it the duty of those who have the charge of circuits, to recommend every where decency and cleanliness. It gives directions to taste no spiritous liquor, no dram of any kind, unless prescribed by a physician; to wear no needless ornaments, such as rings, earrings, necklaces, lace, or ruffles.

The London Morning Herald estimates taxation in England, at the rate of £4 10s. per head per annum for every man, woman and child—in Ireland 10s. a head—in France one pound sterling.

A German student at Berlin, has started a doubt whether we are not six years older than we think ourselves. According to his calculations, the birth of our Saviour happened six years earlier than has hitherto been assumed, and that, consequently, the present year is not 1827, but 1833.

At a late meeting of the "Utica Builders' Society," it was unanimously resolved, to employ no journeymen who indulges in excessive drinking.

A gentleman left Boston on Sunday morning, stopped a short time in New York, and arrived in this city at 5 o'clock on Monday afternoon, making the trip, about three hundred and seventy miles, in less than sixty-six hours.

In Rush county, Indiana, a Mr. Points, took the daughter of a Mr. Young from her father's house for the purpose of marrying her without his consent. Mr. Young pursued and overtook them and shot Points dead on the spot.

No person confined to the House of Correction in Worcester, Massachusetts, as a common drunkard, is hereafter to be discharged without a certificate from a doctor that he has submitted to medical treatment for a cure.

Mr. Coyle, the celebrated scene painter of the Bowery Theatre, New York, was killed on Friday week, by being thrown from a cart. The horse took fright and run off, Mr. C. in attempting to slide from the cart, was thrown with his head against the pavement; his scull was fractured and he died in six hours.

Mr. George Barret, the performer, is dangerously ill in New York.

A mineral spring has been discovered in Jacob street, New York. In medical qualities it is superior to the waters of Ballstown. It was reached by boring; previous, however, to it, a *stratum* (if that is proper) of perfectly salt water was passed.

The English papers give highly favorable accounts of the crops throughout the kingdom, and the good effects from the revival of trade were becoming more and more manifest.

Mr. McLean, Post-Master-General, arrived in this city on Monday evening, from New-York, and has taken lodgings at the United States Hotel.

The Messrs. Stevens, of New-York, have built a new and splendid steam-boat, the North America, to run between New-York and Albany. She is intended to run through in *ten hours*. She performed 10 miles in 34 minutes on her first trial.

At the commencement of the Rutgers Medical College in New-York, the degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred on Professor T. P. Jones, of this city.

The Quebec Gazette states that much sickness prevails amongst the emigrants from Great Britain, which proves fatal to many.

The Earl of Dalhousie, Governor General of the Canadas, has cancelled the commissions of a number of the militia officers of the upper province, for having taken a part in the proceedings of some late popular meetings.—The officers are ordered to the ranks. The editor of the Canadian Spectator talks rather sharply upon the occasion.

The trial of Strang, for the murder of John Whipple, will come on at Albany this day. It is said that notwithstanding his confession, he has declared that he will plead not guilty. Mrs. Whipple will be tried at the same court.

Twenty-three calicoe printers arrived at Portsmouth, N. H. from Liverpool. They are to be employed at Dover, Mass.

Slave Trade.—By an arrival at Charleston, we learn that—"A schooner from the coast of Africa, with 250 negroes, came to anchor about four leagues off Trinidad de Cuba, on the 29th June. She landed the negroes at night, and entered on the 31st under Dutch colours. She was despatched from St. Jago de Cuba—this is her third trid within a short time. She lost 110 on the passage."

A fire lately occurred at the Owenian settlement at New Harmony, by which injury was occasioned to the amount of $2000. It was produced by lightning, which struck a barn filled with straw, and consumed it.

Among the literary curiosities of the day, there is none which has excited so much interest in our minds, as the intended publication of an *original* essay from the pen of Miss Edgeworth, which, as will be perceived by the following article from the Philadelphia Souvenir, will appear in the next number of that paper. We regard the Editor of "The Souvenir" as having been particularly fortunate in obtaining the MS., feeling, as we do, very confident its publication will be highly gratifying to his readers.

MISS EDGEWORTH.

We have received from a literary friend in this city an original essay, written by the celebrated Maria Edgeworth in the year 1815, which has not appeared in any edition of that lady's works, and, indeed, has never, through any medium, been given to the public. It has been handed to us for publication, and we shall next week present it to our readers. Of its authenticity there can be no doubt, the gentleman who furnished it being of the first respectability, and he assures us the MS. is in the hand-writing of Miss Edgeworth's sister, and the corrections, of which there are several, in the proper chirography of the author. We have not had leisure to examine it closely, but from the acknowledged abilities of the writer, and the singularity of an essay from the pen of a distinguished foreigner first appearing before the public in an American Journal, we anticipate it will prove highly interesting to our readers.

The German nobility are endeavouring to prevent the marriage of Mademoiselle Sontag. It is said that the Prince of H*********** having applied to the Grand Marshall of Prussia to know whether his wife would be received at court, the latter replied that she could not, unless presented by his father. The young Prince has in vain endeavoured to obtain this concession from his father. It is feared he will destroy himself rather than give up his prospect of marriage.

A letter to the Editors of the Baltimore American, from a friend at Port au Prince, under date of the fifth instant, says:—"The island is not so quiet as when I was here last. On the 3d instant four Government Officers were tried, condemned and shot for a conspiracy to murder President Boyer. Two more have been arrested, and now await their trial. These proceedings have caused some alarm among the foreigners, and I think the sooner I can leave this, the better. Yesterday being our Fourth of July, the Americans here, to the number of twenty, sat down to an elegant dinner in celebration of the day."

LOTTERY BUSINESS.

The selling of lottery tickets is completely cut up in New-York. When the new law went into operation, about 80 licenses were taken out, producing a sum to the charitable institution of about $7500. Since, however, the business has been so dull, that several have shut shop, pulled down their signs, and betaken themselves to other occupations. Some of the most ancient of lottery venders sell two or three tickets a week, and some as many as half a dozen.

TRIAL OF THE PIRATES.

The trial of the pirates, Pepe, Couro, and Felix, came on at Richmond on Monday, and were concluded on Wednesday week—each one occupying a day. They were all found *guilty* by the Jury after a few minutes retirement. On Thursday, Judge Marshall proceeded to pass sentence. Two papers were handed to the Court by Mr. Leigh, written in Spanish, and signed by Jose Hilario Casares, and Felix Barbeito, respectively, pretending to give an account of themselves, and denying any participation in the act for which they were about to receive sentence, declaring the testimony of the mate and the other witnesses as it regarded them, false, and praying the Judge to delay the sentence till they could obtain testimony of their good character from Havana. The Judge replied that it was his duty to execute the laws, and that they did not permit him to comply with the request. Sentence was accordingly passed, and Friday, 17th August, fixed for their execution.—Felix and Couro seemed affected by their sentence, but Pepe remained unmoved.

A NEW NOVEL.

There is in press, and will be published in New York and Boston, nearly simultaneously with its appearance in London, a new Novel, entitled "the Buccaneers, or a Romance of our own country in its ancient day, illustrated with divers Marvellous Histories, gathered from the most authentic chronicles and affirmed records extant, from the settlement of the Neirur Nederlandts until the times of the famous Richard Kidd, carefully collected, in five books."

The work is one of somewhat strange form, and is thought to be a satire on modern men, manners, fashions and poletics, as existing in the City and State of New York, and though in a disguise like Knickerbocker's History of New York, yet the characters are skillfully pourtrayed, and easily to be recognized. The scene lays in New York and its vicinity, in the old times, and the story is one interesting and effective, although it is supposed one of the chief attractions of the work will be its just and excellent hits upon that class styled the *bon ton*, or rather as it has been lately called, the "Good Society" of the Commercial Emporium; those who ride hard trotting horses, and give great routs should read, for it seems as Burns says,

"There is a chiel among them taking notes,
And faith he'll prent them."

In the 56th Number of the North American Review, Mr. Biddle's Eulogium on Thomas Jefferson is mentioned thus:

"This discourse presents, in addition to the narrative of events of Mr. Jefferson's life, a philosophical estimate of his works and character. His different writings are estimated with affectionate discrimination. Mr. Biddle's language is throughout eloquent and pathetic. His performance brings the long, heartfelt, varied strain of eulogy to a rich and harmonious close."

INTEMPERANCE.

Few of our citizens have an idea of the deplorable extent of drunkenness in this country, or of the degeneracy and depravity which it produces. From a statement published by the managers of the alms house in Baltimore, it appears that of 623 adults received in that institution in the year 1826, there were 554 whose poverty and misery were the result of intemperance, viz.

Debility from intemperance, 235; Maniac from drunkenness, 51; Venereal, every individual of these being addicted to intemperance, 85; Ulcers, the effect of drunkenness, 34; Fractures and wounds which were in every case received whilst the parties were in a state of intoxication, 28; various diseases, all traced to drunkenness, 104; crippled whilst the parties were in a state of intoxication, 7; old age, all habitual drunkards, 7—554.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS—No 2

If the principles laid down in my last number be correct, it will follow that a full examination of the merits of the "Epistle" as must be made, without ascertaining what are the doctrines of Friends, and whether those doctrines are or are not considered by them as the basis of their Religious union. I shall, therefore, briefly enquire into their views upon those points which have been recently made the subject of discussion, and about which either much confusion of terms, or difference of sentiment undoubtedly exists. And here I must remark, that upon one of these points, the Society has often been misunderstood and misrepresented. Their great fundamental doctrine of the manifestation of the light of Christ in the heart, as an infallible teacher, was for a long time the principal object of attack and defence in their controversy with other professors. In the course of this controversy—in their eagerness to point out the errors and absurdities of a denial of the doctrine, there is no doubt that expressions sometimes occur, which if taken insulated and unqualified, may be construed into a disbelief of any other manifestation of Christ, than that within. Their opponents were too eager in catching at any thing to their disadvantage, not to perceive this, and accused them publickly of denying the outward Christ. The truth of this charge they repeatedly and uniformly denied, appealing to numerous passages in their writings and official papers, to prove the contrary, and solemnly declaring their full conviction of the truth of the scripture narrative, and their humble reliance for salvation upon the mercy of God, through Christ Jesus their Lord. "This," says George Fox, after enumerating the principle events in the life, death, and resurrection of the Redeemer—"this, we say, is *that Lord Jesus Christ*, whom we own to be our life and salvation." (a)

"And lest any should say we are *equivocal* in our expressions, I use the language of William Penn, and *allegorize away* Christ's appearance in the flesh; meaning only thereby our own flesh; and that as often as we mention him, we mean only a *mystery* or a *mystical* sense of him, be it as to his *coming, birth, miracles, sufferings, death, resurrection, ascension, mediation or judgment*; I would yet add, to preserve the well disposed from being staggered at such suggestions, and to inform and reclaim such as are under the power and prejudice of them, that we do, we bless God, Religiously believe and confess, to the glory of God the Father and the honor of his dear and beloved Son, *that Jesus Christ took our nature upon him and was like unto us in all things, sin excepted; that he was born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, the Roman Governor; was crucified, dead and buried in the Sepulchre of Joseph of Arimathea; rose again the third day and ascended into Heaven, and sits on the right hand of God, in the power and majesty of his Father; who will one day judge the world by him, even that blessed man, Christ Jesus, according to their works.*"

"Must we be industriously represented deniers of Christ's coming in the *flesh?*" continues he in the next paragraph, "and the holy ends of it, in all the parts and branches of his *dying and suffering*, only because we believe, and press the necessity of believing, receiving and obeying his *inward and spiritual* appearance and manifestation of himself, through his *light, grace and spirit*, in the hearts and consciences of men and women, to reprove convict, convert and change them?" (b)

"As we firmly believe it was necessary that Christ should come," says Robert Barclay, "that by his death and sufferings he might offer up himself a sacrifice to God for our sins in his own body on the tree, so we believe that the remission of sins which are past is only in and by virtue of that most satisfactory sacrifice, and no otherwise." (c)

"We believe Christ, as mediator," says George Whitehead, speaking also on behalf of the Society—"hath obtained eternal redemption for us, and that by his own blood, that we might be sanctified and redeemed from all iniquity, for which end he gave himself for us." (d)

It has been chiefly from the writings of Fox, Penn, Barclay and Whitehead, that the charge I have alluded to has been attempted to be proved. The reader will bear in mind, that it was made during the lives of these illustrious men, and that the passages I have quoted—as full, unequivocal and sincere, as are to be found in the language, were their answers to the accusation. Nor is it only here and there an extract which can be gleaned from *their* works, in support of these views. They pervade all the writings of the primitive Friends, and the only difficulty in selection arises from the number and fullness of the passages in which this belief is taught. I appeal to every candid mind, whether in the face of such declarations it is fair and honourable to permit the charge.

Having thus established I trust, beyond the reach of controversy, the faith of these founders of the Society, respecting our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, a single further extract will prove that *their* belief was that of the collective Society. It is from a declaration of faith published on behalf of the Society in 1693, and commences thus, "Whereas, divers accounts have been lately published in print of some late division and disputes between some persons under the name of Quakers in Pennsylvania, about several fundamental doctrines of the Christian Faith, &c. Therefore to free our just endeavours, to remove the reproach and all causeless jealousies concerning us, touching those doctrines of Christianity, &c.; in relation whereunto we do in the fear of God, and in simplicity and plainness of his truth received, solemnly and sincerely declare what our Christian belief and profession has been, and still is, &c. We sincerely profess faith in God by his only begotten Son Jesus Christ, as being our light and Mediator, our only way to the Father, and also our only mediator and advocate with the Father.—That the Father, the word, and the Holy Spirit are one, in Divine Being inseparables one true, living and eternal God, blessed forever.—That this word or son of God, in the fullness of time took flesh and became perfect man.—That as man, Christ died for our sins, rose again and was received up into glory in the Heavens. He having in his dying for all, been that one great universal offering, and sacrifice for peace, atonement, and reconciliation between God and man; and he is the propitiation not for our sins only, but for the sins of the whole world. Christ our mediator received the spirit, not by measure, but in fullness; but to every one of us is given grace, according to the measure of his gift. That the gospel of the grace of God should be preached in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost being one in power, wisdom, and goodness, and indivisible, or not to be divided, in the great work of man's salvation. We sincerely confess and believe in Jesus Christ, both as he is true God and perfect man. That divine honour and worship is due to the Son of God, and that he is, in true faith to be prayed unto, and the name of the Lord Jesus Christ called upon, as the primitive Christians did, because of the glorious union or

"For do I not declare the authority of the scriptures?" exclaims Robert Barclay, "that they are from the spirit, and that such commands require obedience?" "Who will be so foolish," asks he in another place, "as to conclude that the saying *things ought (in the first place) to be tried by the word within*, excludes them in the second place, to be tried by the *Scriptures?*"—"yea I do believe them" (*the Scriptures*)—is his emphatic declaration—"because the *testimony* of the *spirit* in my *heart* obligeth me to do so." (*g*) It would be easy to bring a continued chain of evidence upon these subjects from that time to the present, but I shall content myself with two remarkable passages of recent date, confirming and sealing, as it were, the truth of all that I have advanced.

The first is, from a work published in Philadelphia in 1813, by authority of the *meeting for sufferings*, and entitled "A treatise on the *Fundamental doctrines* of the Christian Religion, &c. by Jesse Kersey. It begins thus:—

THE CHRISTIAN'S BELIEF.

"The Society of Friends, believe that the Messiah spoken of by the Prophets, and expected by the Jews, did, in the fullness of time appear; that Jesus Christ, the Son of God, born of the Virgin Mary, was and is this promised Messiah; the same concerning whom the four evangelists have given testimony, and who was crucified without the gates of Jerusalem, under the sentence of Pontius Pilate; and that he rose again agreeably to the Scriptures; that he died for, and in consequence of the sins of mankind, that in his death was an offering for the sins of the whole world; and that he is the only mediator between God and man. They also believe in the *necessity of obedience* to his *doctrines* as contained in the holy scriptures; and that the holy scriptures were written under the direction of the spirit of Christ, and can only be understood by those who live in obedience to the same."

The other passage is from the "Rules of Discipline of the Yearly Meeting of Friends, held in Philadelphia, printed by direction of the meeting in 1806;" and which rules are now in force. "We tenderly and earnestly advise and exhort all parents and heads of families, that they endeavour to instruct their children and families in the doctrines and precepts of the Christian Religion, *as contained in the Scriptures*; and that they excite them to the diligent reading of those excellent writings, which plainly set forth the miraculous conception, birth, holy life, wonderful works, blessed example, meritorious death, and glorious resurrection, ascension and mediation of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; and *to educate their children* in the belief of those important truths, as well as in the belief of the inward manifestation and operation of the Holy Spirit on their own minds, that they may reap the benefit and advantage thereof, for their own peace and everlasting happiness."

The same Discipline enjoins that none should be received into membership, unless "clearly convinced of our *Religious Principles*"—exhorts the members to prevent their children from reading books, "tending to create the *least doubt* concerning the *authority* of the Holy Scriptures, or of those *saving truths declared therein*; lest, while their infant and feeble minds should be poisoned thereby, *and a foundation laid for the greatest evils*;" and it directs the Monthly Meetings to issue their testimony against such members as persist after repeated admonition "in blaspheming, or speaking profanely of Almighty God, Christ Jesus, or the Holy Spirit; or denying the divinity of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, the immediate revelation of the Holy Spirit, or the authenticity of the Scriptures, *as it is manifest they are not one in faith with us.*"

I am not aware that argument more decisive could be brought to bear upon any subject of this nature; and I now leave to the dispassionate judgment of my reader, whether I have not proved what are the doctrines of the Friends respecting Jesus Christ and the Holy Scriptures, and whether a dissent therefrom is not, by the rules of their own Discipline, a just cause of disownment and separation. MELANCTHON.

a. G. Fox's Journal Philad. 1763, vol. 2d p. 147.
b. Primitive Christianity Revived, ch. 9, §. 1, 3.
c. Apology Prop. 5, 6, p. 143.
d. A west Quaker, a real Protestant, p. 108.
e. Sewell's History, Philad. 1823, vol. 2d p. 499 &16.
f. Ibid vol. 2d p. 511.
g. Apology vindicated, Sect. 4, ¶ 6, 7, 10.

INDIANA.

The state of Indiana contains 17,000 square miles and 23,680,000 acres, ranking with the other states, as the tenth in size and fifteenth in population. Its greatest length from north to south on its west line is 281 miles, and its length on the east line is 186, averaging 256 miles. Its breadth from east to west is 144 miles. The state is divided into 38 counties, of which, all but two have been organized. The population in 1810 was 24,520; in 1820, 147,368; and at present from the returns of taxable polls, must amount to at least 620,000. The militia in 1821 was returned at 14,990. It now consists of 7 divisions, 16 brigades and 61 regiments.

The most striking feature in the appearance of the state, is its uniformly level surface. It has no mountains, and no part of it can be called broken except where the river-hills border on the Ohio, or are continued along some of the streams that empty into it. These hills must be of nearly the same elevation with a great part of the interior of the state, for no sensible difference in height appears in passing along their ridges, nor is there a perceptible ascent in going thence to the sources of the streams, that form the White River and the Wabash. Near the Ohio, the streams generally run in deep channels, but they are nearly on a level with the adjoining country in the central parts of the state. "The Knobs," or the chain of hills that extends from the Ohio a little below the Falls, to the waters of White River, is also nearly on a level with the country lying south west of them, though the descent thence to the Ohio is more rapid than the declination of the country in the interior, for as you advance towards or down the Wabash, the descent is scarcely perceived. The same may be said of the St. Mary's, St. Joseph's, and other streams that fall into the lakes.

MINING.

It is evident from the paragraphs and creditable statements which have been recently published in the Mexican and Peruvian papers, that the business of Mining promises to be very productive the coming year. In a late number of the Mexican Sun, now before us, it is stated that a rich vein of metal of considerable extent has been exposed in Real del Monte Mine, drained by a steam Engine, which yields ten marcs of pure metal to the one hundred pounds of ore—the mare is about eight dollars.

In the district of the Corro del Pasco, (Peru) during the last three Months of the past year, a number of strata of coal, salt, silver and gold, have been developed by the exertions of the mineralogists and miners of the various companies engaged in exploring the different elevated points of the country—the quantity of silver already made at the Pasco Mines is stated in the Peruvian papers at 818 bars and 165,212 marcs.

MAGNOLIA.

Near Fish Creek, in Virginia, ten or twelve miles from the Ohio, there is a grove of the lofty magnolia, and in the season of flowering, they fill the wilderness with delicious fragrance for several miles round. The leaves are more than three feet in length and of proportionable width. There are no other trees of this kind within five hundred miles. It has been stated, that the flowers of the magnolia in Florida, have been smelt at the distance of sixty miles.

The Viceroy of Egypt, long known as a Cotton Grower, has lately become a Wholesale Manufacturer. He employs 18,000 weavers, freights many vessels, and has his factors in Leghorn, Florence, and various cities of Sicily. He is one of the most extraordinary men of this extraordinary age of self-created great men, having risen to his present elevation from a private mameluke.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The contributions of SYLVIA—SELIM—MELINDA—ROBERT—E.—ALPHONSO—H. &c. are received.

An obituary notice signed "W." is too lengthy for our columns.

Lines entitled "Friendship is as true to-day as when we parted," shall be inserted.

"A Foe to Tyranny," will require some corrections before it can be given to the public.

"Desultory Thoughts" No. I.—our new friend OCTAVIUS, is welcome—we desire that he may be induced to continue the Essays he has so satisfactorily commenced.

A letter from an American gentleman in Edinburg, and another from a friend of ours on a visit to the "Hot Springs" in Virginia, are reserved for next week.

"THE SOUVENIR."

In glancing over the exchange papers we receive, our attention is "ever and anon" arrested by the caption of this article, followed by remarks highly commendatory of the publication of that name issued by Mr. Philip Price, jr. of this city. Not desiring to fall short of our brother Editors in courtesy and good feeling, and anxious moreover to promote the interests of a praiseworthy undertaking, we again call the attention of our readers to this valuable miscellany. It has now reached its fourth number, and we are gratified in being able to say, has amply sustained that excellence of character which upon the credit of its first appearance we were induced to ascribe to it. The selections, of which it has, hitherto, chiefly consisted have uniformly been made with great taste and judgment, being of the first order both as regards the interest attached to their subjects, and the ability of composition they display: and the original contributions would not suffer upon comparison with those of any weekly periodical in the Union. Indeed we do not remember to have seen any similar publication more deserving, in all respects, of extensive patronage. Combining every variety of that species of literature which, though destitute of its higher attributes, is, still light, easy, graceful and pleasant, and emphatically calculated to blend moral improvement with innocent amusement, it offers attractions to all classes of readers. To the man of science, fatigued by the pursuit of severer studies, it affords a grateful relaxation from mental, and to the man of business, a happy respite from bodily toil; and all such as can derive pleasure from a well told tale, a sprightly essay, or the inspiration of song, may find abundance to satisfy their respective desires. On the Ladies it has peculiar claims. Comprising such articles as cannot fail to prove interesting or entertaining to a well cultivated female mind: care has been used to avoid every thing that might, in any way,

"Give virtue scandal, innocence a fear,
"Or from the soft eyed virgin steal a tear."

Additional to this it is partly appropriated to Fashion, and those who are curious in matters relating to this changeful and fantastic divinity, may receive ample gratification from its pages. The manner, too, is correspondent to the matter, and we have no hesitation in saying that the great variety and sterling quality of the latter—the propriety of its arrangement—the neatness with which it is printed, and the pains taken in drying, pressing and trimming the work before its delivery to subscribers, will enable those who possess the different numbers to form, at the close of every year, a handsome volume, which intrinsically and externally will make a valuable accession to every library.

But it is not on these recommendations alone, great as they unquestionably are, that "The Souvenir" relies for encouragement and support. It has another and a powerful motive to public favour. Accompanying and forming part of the first No. of every month, the Publisher furnishes subscribers with a beautiful quarto copper-plate engraving, descriptive of highly interesting scenery, either foreign or domestic; and once in every quarter a plate of similar size faithfully illustrative of the Philadelphia Fashions. The introductory number contained a view of the Alhambra, a beautiful Moorish Castle, and the Publisher has announced that in the 5th No. he will present his patrons with a view of Mont Blanc, one of the most awful and sublime productions of nature. A plate of the Fashions was furnished with the second number, and another is announced as being in preparation, which will be ready for delivery in two weeks. These plates, of which, including an engraved title page, seventeen will be published annually, would if purchased at the usual cost, amount, exclusive of the letter-press, to a much greater sum than the annual subscription.

We heartily commend this work to our readers as being the cheapest, most valuable, and interesting miscellany of which we have any knowledge. It is published every Wednesday, and is printed in quarto form, on fine white paper, and each number is cut, and stitched in a handsome cover, to enable subscribers the better to preserve them. Price of subscription, only $2 50 per annum, payable in advance. Orders sent to this office, will meet with prompt attention.

INTEMPERANCE.

Within a short time there has been formed in this city, a Society, whose ostensible purpose is to check the progress of intemperance. The persons who have associated in this important undertaking, have given their little compact the title of "Penn Society."

In the great objects which this Society has in view, every member in the community is particularly concerned—There is not a family in the whole range of our country that has not some member smitten with the leprosy of this wide wasting pestilence; it does indeed come up into all our borders, and while it mars the pleasures and blights the prospects of the fairest portion of our land, it is found the lecon of all disorder, and the first cause and accompanying attribute of misfortune, misery and crime.

It is a small thing to say of "Intemperance," that no other cause has wrought out so many evils for the community as has that; all other evils, we venture to say, all other independent sources of public shame, and private misery, when weighed against the immoderate use of ardent spirits, are but "dust in the ascending balance."

We know all the argument that sophistry and good fellowship use for an encouragement of the cup—we are told "wine cheers the heart," and it should be taken "for the stomach sake"—but with us, and we think with every reflecting person, the subject is placed beyond the reach of a quotation or a syllogism; it is but for a man to open his eyes, to see that it were better that the advantages of the use of liquor, (if any advantages can be named,) should be lost, than they should be made an argument in favor of its most extensive and fatal abuse. When some alarming shock of fate strikes through the hearts of our citizens a dread of early death, our authorities consult with earnestness, and fear how they may avert the threatened calamity: and while the philanthropic, and those vested with power seek the means to avert or mitigate the calamities, others fly to salubrious air; they gather up their little ones and seek safety beyond the reach of contagion.—But what are our fears, plagues or the most loathsome and filthy diseases that climate or accident have experienced, compared either in extent or individual misery, to the single curse of drunkenness! a pestilence nourished in our families, and hugged to the bosom with a bewitching fondness, till society, instead of starting from its deadly influence, has yielded victim after victim to its power without a sigh for their fate, or an effort either to prevent or remedy the evil.

We will not now stop to make statistical tables, to swell our article, or enforce our argument, suffice it to say, that in the catalogue of four hundred paupers at an almshouse in our country, three hundred and fifty were indebted to intemperance for their poverty and disease. It is not only a peculiar disease of our country, but the fruitful mother of every kind of evil; it dims the eyes, blasts the form, and palsies the hands of youth—poisoning and infuriating the blood, giving the nights to madness, and days to miserable and unavailing penitence. We scarcely can trace the progress of this curse along the paths of society, so sure, so unerring is its course, and so uniform its devastation, that what we intended as a general description, would be mistaken for a particular individual reference, and we should be mortified with the demand "Is it I? Is it I?"

"But the Society," it will be said, "what can that effect? no man has the power to snatch the cup from his neighbor's throat"—we confess that, but its members may agree among themselves to follow the scriptures so far as not to *put* the cup there—we, however, see, or we deceive ourselves in the value of example, how the Society may do much good—They can set a good example to others by their own abstinence, that is something; and we beg leave here to introduce a rule for intemperance, which, although we have forgotten the author thereof, will not be found without much virtue—"neither drink yourself, nor ask your friends to drink;" let such a rule but obtain in a few respectable families, and we should find a check to much intemperance.

But the Society have it in their power to exercise a greater influence and one of greater importance from the sphere in which it is exercised—let them offer premiums through master mechanics, to persons in their employment, who shall wholly abstain from the use of ardent spirits, and by this means check the progress of intemperance in those who have but entered the downward course, and perhaps heal a few who have plunged deeply into the mire.

We trust that the excellent views of the Society will be seconded by those who possess influence; surely none can be indifferent to the importance of the subject, but one who has a spark of philanthropy left, but must bid God speed to the effort for suppressing intemperance.

If some one lack "a motive or cue" for action, let him look into any family and he will find some among its connexions withering the expectations of doting parents, and calling up the blush of shame on the cheek of confiding and disappointed kindred; he will see the deadly drought working out shame and poverty and disease and crime—giving the body the loathsomeness of leprosy, and brutifying and blasting the mind—he will see the path of intemperance trod slow and rapidly, from the first down-sliding and easy entrances, by thousand converging alleys of refined luxuries, and inceptive draughts, down to the broad, all-engulphing slough of beastly drunkenness, where patriotism, glory, fame, love of friends, kindred, home and self, all, all are swallowed up—and each successive self-devoting victim smoothes anew the path of infamy to his followers—and if there is to be found no reason in such things, for endeavouring to check the progress of drunkenness, then is human society, with all its means of pleasure and of comforts home, the domestic circles, parental fondness and filial love, a very day dream, a coinage of the brain, and in the language of the poet, the Centaur is no longer fabulous: But the beast has carried off the man.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MRS. FELICIA HEMANS.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—Having seen in the last No. of a contemporary paper some very ungenerous remarks under this head, I doubt not you will permit me to say a few words for a lady whose beautiful productions have often added value to your columns.

We might have passed over this "most conceited" Editor's *own original opinion*, and smiled to see him "spit against the wind;" we might have pitied the splenetick disposition of the "accomplished wit," when, in his treatment of this lady, he renounces "the character of the finished gentleman," and considered his "words, words, words," as the idle wind, but that a *statement* there made, as a matter of fact, is entirely incorrect, and therefore likely to be of more injury than his opinion.—He says "Mrs. Hemans has lately published a volume of miscellaneous poems, *chiefly such as have gone the rounds of the newspapers.*" The volume lately published is a large octavo; contains a long poem entitled "The league of the Alps," and two Dramas, one "The Vespers of Palermo."

These occupy *three fourths of the volume*, the remainder contains the *miscellaneous pieces*, half of which perhaps have been published before.—Thus we see the Editor has disclosed a little too much—not only that he can publish poems he has *never read*, but that he understands reviewing without reading.—One of *two* things he must acknowledge—either, that he knew nothing of the volume of which he spoke, and that his knowledge of the poetry of Mrs. Hemans is confined to newspaper extracts, or, that he *did* know and maliciously misrepresented the merits and character of the volume.

This much should be said in justice to Mrs. Hemans, "an unprotected female, struggling for a living by the efforts of her pen"—not that I deem the opinion of this Editor is likely to injure a fame too firmly fixed for the efforts of his pen to shake, but that those who read his notice may not mistake the character of the contents of the work—of its merits I shall say nothing—they have been duly appreciated, and the judgment of the American Quarterly, backed by the public, will hardly be shaken by the writer, who, if he expects to make "a living by the efforts of his pen" *from* the ladies, should behave with more courtesy to them.

A FRIEND TO CANDOUR.

The CASKET for August, contains an excellent copper-plate engraved view of the RESIDENCE of COUNT SURVILLIERS, (Joseph Bonaparte) at Bordentown, N. J. with appropriate references—also a description and engraving of NIAGARA FALLS, procured expressly for this No. We take occasion to say, that future subscribers may be supplied with this popular work from the commencement of the present volume, at $2 50, by applying at our office—in the course of which tune 16 superior Engravings have been interspersed in it, exclusive of 28 wood-cuts. The subjects of the copper-plates are principally portraits of American statesmen and other distinguished citizens—the wood-cuts are many of them devoted to the elucidation of some of the most remarkable scenic views that abound in this country, and also to the subject of Botany, the study of which, we are pleased to say, is making rapid advances among the ladies, for whose amusement and edification its introduction into the CASKET was chiefly intended. Our friend Mr. Neah, in his paper of this week, gives us further information, which we here insert, respecting the FALLS of TRENTON in the state of New York. A view of this splendid natural curiosity, engraved by that excellent artist, Mr. G. Gilbert, (for the Casket,) is this day presented to our readers.

Trenton Falls.—The number of visitors to these interesting Falls during the present season is much greater than it has been in any former year. Few persons now pass here on the Niagara tour without spending a day or two in making a jaunt to Trenton, and viewing the beauties which it presents to the admirer of romantic scenery. We were there on Saturday, and were surprised as well as pleased to find the large establishment of our old friend Sherman completely overrun with fashionables. Bolivar, and top-knots, and bean-knots, and flounces, and shoulders of mutton of white gauze, and black gauze, (we beg pardon of the ladies for not knowing their French names,) besides a variety of *et ceteras*, which we have not time to enumerate, were seen moving in all directions. In the course of the day we counted nine post coaches, several hacks and a large number of gigs, going or returning with parties. The water is at present uncommonly high, which occasions the Falls to appear to much more advantage than usual, and we therefore recommend to those who reside in the vicinity, and who wish to visit them, to avail themselves of this opportunity of seeing these Falls in their greatest beauty.

It is with painful feelings we record the occurrence of a most melancholy event which took place on Saturday last at Trenton Falls, (an engraving of which is given in this day's paper.) Miss Eliza M. Suydam, of the city of New York, aged 17 years, daughter of John Suydam, Esq. who with his lady and family, and a large party of friends, left New York on Wednesday, while viewing the Falls, and in the act of passing round a narrow ledge of rocks, raised her foot hold, and fell into the foaming whirlpool below. The body was found about forty rods from the place where she fell in, and was to be interred at Utica on Monday afternoon last. This heart rending calamity occurred before the eyes of her parents, who witnessed the destruction of their child without the slightest possibility of rescue.

John Sergeant, Esq. and his Secretary Mr. Reed, have arrived at the Lazaretto, in the brig Eliza.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

By arrivals at New York.

Parliament was to be prorogued on the 23d of June.

The divorce bill of Miss Turner, against Wakefield, has passed the House of Commons. It now only awaits the Royal assent to pass into a law.

The John Bull of the 10th ult. intimates that Mrs. Coutts, widow of the late celebrated banker, was to be married on the following day to the Duke of St. Albans.

Mr. Charnley is now collecting specimens of the leaves and flowers of the trees and plants which grow in the forests of Canada.—These he intends to send to England, and he expects that it will create a demand there for our choicest forest trees, seeds, &c. to ornament the seats of English noblemen and gentlemen.

A London paper says "a certain Learned Lord has lately found leisure to go to Church, and is said to have behaved with great violence when surprised into repeating that part of the Creed where a belief is expressed in the Holy Catholic Church; it was afterwards satisfactorily explained to his Lordship that it did not mean the Roman Catholic Church.

The late English papers say that Lord Norbury has resigned the office of chief justice of the common pleas, and was about to retire from public life. He is to be created viscount Glandine. Lord Plunkett succeeds to the chief justiceship. Lord Manners was about to resign the Irish seal; no successor named.

The Drama.

THEATRE.—Madame Hutin was greeted by a full and fashionable house at her Benefit on Monday evening, to which occasion the town was again treated with the *Shipwreck*. We cannot acquiesce in the opinion expressed by several of the daily papers, that Madame Hutin should or might have complied with the request made by part of the audience to repeat her *pas seul*. No reasonable person can expect performers, who exert themselves in the violent manner these dancers do, to repeat their performances; the audience might with the same propriety call on the manager to repeat a whole play. The conduct of those *gentlemen* who continued to hiss Madame H. was as reprehensible in the extreme as it was unmanly, they not only marred the effect of the *Pas de trois*, but they severely wounded the feelings of a stranger, a lady, one who cannot speak a word of our language, and without a friend to vindicate or appear in her behalf.

On Wednesday evening, the stupid piece called the *Fall of Algiers*, was represented for the third time within ten nights.

The Theatre closed last evening with the opera of *Marian, Dr. Last's examination*, and *Who's Who*.

We should suppose that Mr. Warren would find it not an unprofitable business to keep the house open during the recess of the Walnut street establishment; by lowering the prices for the occasion, and giving such entertainments as he *might* do, tolerable houses no doubt could be obtained.

The circus closed on Monday evening last, with the spectacle of the "*Cataract of the Ganges*," and other entertainments for the benefit of Mr. Cowell, manager of the place. A crowded house bore ample testimony to the good feeling entertained by the public towards this gentleman; indeed the community has always shown itself ready to appreciate his services, by liberally bestowing its favors on similar occasions.

At the termination of the evening's performance Mr. Cowell was loudly called for by the audience. In obedience to the demand, he appeared, and after expressing his grateful acknowledgments for patronage he has received, which had exceeded his most sanguine anticipations, during the short season the circus had been opened, and his determination to merit a continuance of it by increased exertions, informed the spectators, that the establishment, after considerable interval alterations, would be opened as a theatre, exclusively devoted to dramatic performances, on the 23d of August next.

This intelligence, we doubt not, will be particularly agreeable to all lovers of the drama. From Mr. Cowell's experience and popularity as a manager, his perfect acquaintance with the taste and disposition of our citizens, manifested heretofore, the patrons of the theatre will require much from him; but it is confidently believed, that he will not be wanting in any thing to realize expectations, which this circumstance, and his known characteristics will create.

The last No. of the Missouri Republican, printed at St. Louis, contains the following notices—"To the lovers of the Drama a treat will be offered on to-morrow evening. Mrs. Tatnall will then make her first appearance, in the part of Albina Mandeville, in the fine comedy of 'The Will,' and as Little Pickle, in the 'Spoil'd Child.' This lady's just conception of character—energetic and yet chaste representation, will make her a favorite of the audience of St. Louis. In 'Little Pickle,' she is excelled by none: his native simplicity and archness is well personated—the transition from liveliness to melancholy, is well depicted in her countenance, through every successive stage of the performance. A full and fashionable house, it is hoped, will welcome her among us."

The project for building a Theatre in Salem, Mass has proved entirely successful. The stores went off so readily, that the intention of building it of wood was changed, and brick will be substituted.

Several persons of eminent talent, it is said, will leave London to fulfil engagements at the Park Theatre, during the ensuing winter.

The new foreign Theatre, which is building in Paris is to be used alternately by English and German performers.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Globe, Dixey, 37 days, Liverpool, mdze.
—— Lima, Wiley, 46 days, Liverpool, crates and salt.
—— Phenix, Cunningham, 44 days, Cadiz, salt.
—— Bengal, Garwood, 3 days, New York, in ballast.
Brig Pilot, Milton, 8 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Benjamin Franklin, Wing, 6 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Columbian, Rugan, 15 days, Laguira, coffee.
—— Gallego, Foster, 31 days, Marseilles, wine, silks, &c.
—— Globe, Devereaux, 36 days, Antwerp.
—— Ariel, Shaine, 25 days, Fernandina, cedar logs, mahogany, &c.
Schr. Active, Trott, 8 days, Wilmington, N. C. naval stores.
—— Lovely Hope, Loring, 6 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Sally, Matthews, 12 days, Halifax, plaster.
—— Defiance, Smith, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Georgetown, Dennison, 2 days, New York, mdze.
—— Jane, Tripp, 4 days, New Bedford, sperm oil.
—— Citizen, Crowell, 8 days, Halifax, plaster.
—— Gen. M'Donald, Frazier, St. Thomas, via Lazaretto, mdze.
—— Emma, Bishop, 4 days, Providence, dry goods.
—— Eliza Williams, Somers, 10 days, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Hiram, Denike, 6 days, Richmond, mdze.
—— Decatur, Cave, 3 days, Folly Landing, grain.
—— Cyrus, Sears, 15 days, Halifax.
—— Socrates, Ryder, 2 days, New York.
—— Good Friends, Medina, Maracaibo, 26 days, coffee and cocoa.
—— Perseverance, Helbom, 3 days, Folly Landing, grain.
—— Messenger, Hall, 4 days, Providence, mdze.
—— Betsy & Nancy, Davis, 6 days, Cornwock, water-mellons.
—— Eleanor, Lawton, 3 days, Newport, mdze.
—— Nancy & Mary, Williams, 4 days, Suffolk, shingles.
—— Waterloo, Denison, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Regulator, Lance, 7 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Cygnet, Atwood, 6 days, Frankford, Me. spars.
Sloop William Henry, Waltheman, 3 days, New York.
—— Three Brothers, Hall, 4 days, Newport, mdze.
—— Henry, Goodspeed, 7 days, Nantucket, oil, &c.
—— Constitution, Teal, 12 days, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Josephine, Miller, 4 days, Deep Creek, lumber.
—— Speed, Rose, 6 days, Newport, mdze.
—— Rising Sun, Hall, 4 days, Stonington, mdze.
—— Valiant, Smith, 4 days, New York, mdze.
—— Reaper, Crowell, 2 days, New York, mdze.
—— Friendship, Teal, 8 days, Baltimore, mdze.

CLEARED.

Brigs Adriade, Champney, Pernambuco; Saunders, Wildes, St. Jago de Cuba; Milne, Davis, Halifax; Almies, Heller, St. Barts; James Lawrence, Tear, Montevideo; Philadelphia, Glover, Havana; Pilot, Milton, Boston; Delaware, Yorke, Rio de Janeiro, Venus, Teahew New York.

Schrs. Waverly, Smack, West Indies; Helena, Howes, Boston; Virginia, Spring, Boston; William H. Crawford, Prince, New York; Virginia, Morris, St. Jago de Cuba; Citizen, Crowell, Halifax; Enterprize, Cornell, New York; Eleanor, Morse, Richmond; Esther & Sally, Bancroft, Alexandria; Countneree, Weeks, Baltimore; New York, Snow, New York; Mary Ann, Johnson, New York; Hannah & Sarah, Fox, Key West; Thankful Winslow, Baker, Matanzas; Little George Eyre, Kirk, Brazil and a market; McDonald, Frazier, Baltimore; Triton, Brooks, New York.

Sloops Catharine & Elizabeth, Doughty, Charleston.

MARRIED.

On Thursday the 26th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Livingston, Mr. WILLIAM SIDNEY, to Miss HESTER PHILLIPS, both of this city.

In March last, by the Rev. Mr. Brantley, Mr. WILLIAM CATTS, to Miss ELIZA JANE THOMSON, both of this city.

On the 23d inst. by Alderman William Duane, Mr. JEHU ROBINSON, of this city, to Miss MARY SELOME KEYSELL, late of the city of Bassell, Switzerland.

On Tuesday, the 17th inst at Easton, Penn. by the Rev. Mr. Gray, Mr. JAMES STILES, to Miss ELEANOR KEEN CRESSON, daughter of Richard C. Cresson, all of Philadelphia.

On Monday, the 2d inst. by the Rev. John L. Dagg, Mr. JOHN FRIES, to Miss JULIA LE HURAY, all of this city.

On Monday, the 23d inst. by the Rev. John L. Dagg, Mr. JOSEPH R. EASTBURN, to Miss ESTHER LOAD, all of this city.

On Thursday, the 19th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Roberts, Mr. THOMAS FURNISS, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELIZABETH, second daughter of Mr. Andrew Boyer, deceased, of Baltimore county, Md.

On Thursday, the 19th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Sargeant, Mr. DANIEL MORRIS, to Miss CATHARINE PFAFF, all of this city.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. Dr. J. J. Janeway, Mr. JOSEPH POGUE, merchant, of Wilmington, Del. to Miss JANE COOPER, daughter of Mr. Hugh Cooper, merchant, of Philadelphia.

On Tuesday evening, the 24th inst. by the Rev. Mr. J. Chambers, Mr. WILLIAM R. JONES, to Miss MARIA LAWRENCE, both of this city.

DIED.

On Tuesday morning, the 24th inst. after a lingering illness, aged 43 years, Mr. BENJAMIN R. CHEEVER, late of the firm of Cheever and Fales.

On Monday morning, the 23d inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH APPLE, wife of Mr. Philip Apple.

On Tuesday morning, the 17th inst. suddenly, aged 56 years, Mr. WILLIAM J. JONES, of this city.

On Friday, the 20th inst. JOHN TAYLOR, son of Abraham Taylor, aged 23 years.

On Friday morning, the 20th inst. Mr. JEREMIAH YOUNG, aged 40 years.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 18th inst. suddenly, MORRIS F. EARL.

On Thursday morning, the 26th inst. SARAH STOKES, wife of Aquila Stokes.

On Sunday evening, the 22d inst. after a short illness, Mrs. REBECCA WILMER, consort of the Rev. Simon Wilmer, of Swedesboro, N. J.

On Sunday afternoon, the 23d inst. at New York, after a short and painful illness, WILLIAM CHAMBERS, M. D. so celebrated for his cure of intemperance.

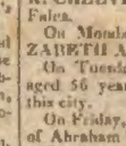
WILL POSITIVELY BE SOLD AT PUBLIC SALE,

WITHOUT reserve, by order of the last Will and Testament of Josiah Small, deceased, on 2d day, the 20th of the 8th mo. 1827, at 3 o'clock, P. M. on the premises, a valuable Plantation, containing about 30 acres, situate in the Township of Cheltenham, Montgomery County, eight miles from Philadelphia, and one from Shoemakertown, adjoining lands of John Rennes, Josiah Dawson, and others. The improvements are a two story substantial Stone Dwelling House, two rooms and an entry on the first floor, having a convenient cellar kitchen, with a pump of good water at the door, a stone Barn and Stable, with other out-buildings. There is about two acres of thriving woodland, a large never-failing stream of water adjoining; there is a thriving young apple orchard of the best selected fruit, with a variety of other fruit trees. Also, a valuable English Grape Vine in a thriving state.

The premises are situated in a good and healthy neighbourhood, having a commanding view of the surrounding country, convenient to places of public worship, mills and stores. The above described property is clear of incumbrances. Possession will be given on the first day of the 9th mo. next, together with an indisputable title, by paying one third of the purchase money and giving satisfactory security for the remainder. Persons wishing to purchase the above property will be shewn it by James Small, living thereon.

Further particulars will be given on the day of Sale, by
JAMES SMALL,
July 28—4t* AARON WALTON, } Ex'rs.

TO THE LOVERS OF FLORA.



ALEXANDER PARKER invites his friends and the public generally to see the Agapanthus Umbellatus, or Great African Blue Lilly, now in bloom, at the Moyamensing Botanic Garden, Prime Street, (Love Lane,) above Eighth Street. The Hova Carnose, and several other rare and beautiful flowers are also flowering. july 28—1t

PIANO FORTES,

MANUFACTURED, repaired, and tuned, in a satisfactory manner, (if not there will be no charge,) by CONRAD MEYERS,
No. 241, North Front Street,
Or a line addressed to him and left at this Office, or at the Post Office, will be promptly attended to. July 14

Belmont Boarding School, FOR GIRLS.

MARTHA NEWBOLD has opened a Boarding School for Girls, in a retired, pleasant and healthful situation, near the turnpike road, leading from Philadelphia to New York, about nine miles from the former, and half a mile from the village of Frankford.

The course of Instruction will comprise the usual branches of an English Education, viz: Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, and the elements of Astronomy, with the use of Maps and Globes, the elements of Natural Philosophy, History, Epistolatory composition, and plain sewing.—

Terms—Thirty dollars per quarter, payable in advance
Washing, two dollars per quarter.
Stationary at the regular prices—

Application may be made to John Cooke, No. 147 Arch Street, or to James S. Newbold, No. 22 South Front Street, Philadelphia.

Belmont, 7th mo. 23d, 1827. 8t*

DR. JOHN J. MAYWEG

TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Philadelphia and its vicinity, and respectfully begs leave to inform them that he may at all times be consulted at his office, No. 51, south side of Callowhill, between Front and Second streets, Northern Liberties.—Having for upwards of four years, studied with the late Dr. Benjamin S. Barton, Professor of Materia Medica, Natural History and Botany, in the University of Pennsylvania, and having during that time attended at the Hospital of Pennsylvania, as his student. Dr. Mayweg trusts the public will not consider it presumptuous to state, that he has been regularly bred to the medical profession.

He also informs the public that after many years study and research, he has succeeded in discovering the following infallible remedies; extracted from and composed of vegetables for the cure of diseases, the first of which has heretofore baffled all the arts of regular practice, to administer an antidote to its dreadful effects.

Induced by repeated solicitations of many of those who have been relieved, and from motives of humanity, Dr. Mayweg thinks proper to adopt this mode of circulation, in order to give them a greater degree of publicity, and to render them more extensively useful, than they could possibly be, were they to be confined any longer to his own private practice.

Anti-Epileptic and Nervous Balsam.

THIS Medicine is a safe and efficacious remedy in all affections of the system, particularly in FITS, HISTERICS, ST. VITUS'S DANCE, CRAMPS, TETTERHESS, (OR LOCKED-JAW,) &c. The experience which I have had of the efficacy of this medicine for upwards of eighteen years in my own private practice, enables me to recommend it with confidence to the public, as I sincerely know it to fail where the patient strictly adhered to my directions.

As it is customary to give proof of a medicine when offered to the public, to show its superior remedial powers, I have thought proper to add the following communication, copied from the U. S. Gazette, of the 12th inst. Price $2 50 per vial:

Cheering news to those Afflicted WITH EPILEPSY.

I was for a length of time afflicted with convulsions, which increased to such an alarming degree, that in April 1824, I had from *three to ten*, and frequently *twelve* fits a day; during this time an eminent physician attended and prescribed for me, but all his prescriptions were in vain; the malady still increased, and for six days in succession, I had as many as *twenty* convulsions a day.

Whilst I was in this distressing and apparently hopeless situation, my parents were informed that Doctor John J. Mayweg, in Callowhill, between Front and Second streets, prepared a medicine, called ANTI-EPILEPTIC and NERVOUS BALSAM; they accordingly procured a phial of it. By adhering strictly to his directions, and using about half an ounce of the Balsam, the disease left me. It is now upwards of three years, and I can confidently state, that I have not during all this time felt the least returning symptom of that dreadful disease.

Impelled by a sense of justice to the merits of Dr. Mayweg's Medicine, and from motives of humanity, I think it my duty to make my case publicly known, as it may be the means of informing those suffering under a similar complaint, where to seek for relief.

SARAH BELL.
No. 8, Sanderson's Court, between St. John's and Second streets, above Poplar Lane, Northern Liberties.

Remittent, Intermittent or Ague AND FEVER DROPS.

In the course of my practice I have found this medicine to be possessed of invaluable properties in speedily checking and effectually removing the most obstinate cases of REMITTANT, INTERMITTANT FEVERS, and AGUES, where the greater part of the remedies now used in common practice have failed.—I conceive it my duty to offer this medicine to the public, as thousands are every season suffering for months under these diseases, which frequently lay the foundation for other disorders fatal to the afflicted.

These drops are also an excellent remedy for the periodical HEADACHE, under which hundreds suffer the most excruciating torments for years, without being able to obtain relief—They are so perfectly innocent that no evil effect may be apprehended from them when used according to the direction—They may be given to tender infants and feeble adults.—Price $1 per phial.

Infallible Vegetable Worm Tea AND POWDERS.

A safe and effectual remedy for destroying of every species of Worms incident to the human body, and may be given with safety to tender infants and women in the most delicate state, if even the disease should not originate from worms, but some other cause, the patient will receive a benefit, as there cannot be a better medicine than the VEGETABLE WORM POWDERS, for opening obstructions clearing the stomach and bowels of slime and crudities, destroying the slow inward fevers and at the same time acts as a good security against worms and their effects, which frequently produce the most alarming disorders that small children, by which thousands are annually swept off, which the bills of mortality of our principal cities will plainly demonstrate.—Price 75 cents.

A supply of the above Medicines are constantly kept on hand—proper directions accompany each.

JOHN J. MAYWEG, M. D.
Philadelphia, July 21th, 1827—1f

SEEDS.

FIELD and Garden Seeds of first quality, bought and sold at No. 69, Market Street, Philadelphia, by
july 28—6t GEORGE M. COATES.

EXCURSION.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE MODERN LOVER'S ADDRESS TO HIS MISTRESS.

'Tis not that graces round thee play,
Intelligence is in thy eye;
That when thou'rt deck'd in bright array,
Spring gives to thee supremacy;
And openeth her flowrets sweet,
To meet the pressure of thy feet.

'Tis not that every bosom thrills,
When thou but opes those lips of thine;
'Tis not that from thy eye distils
The pitying tear—a drop divine—
And falls upon the mourner's breast,
With agonising woes oppress.

'Tis not that when thou deign'st to speak,
The hour more swiftly flies away;
'Tis not that thou art modest—meek,
Unthinking of thy own display;
'Tis not that Nature's still thou art,
Possest of an unchanging heart.

'Tis not that unassuming mien,
Thy moments unaffected—plain;
'Tis not that thou art always seen
Unruffled as the sleeping main;
That passion ne'er distorts thy face,
Nor robs it of a single grace.

'Tis not that thou hast soar'd afar
On Fancy's undulating wings;
Peep'd in the bosom of a star,
Explor'd the ocean's hidden springs;
And sallying from the Muses' grot
Illumin'd this dull, mundane spot.

'Tis not that in thy vivid mind
Is learning's brilliancy espied;
With not a tho't that's unrefin'd,
A wish that thou would'st like to hide;
Oh! 'twas not these that won my soul,
And bade me bow 'neath thy control.

But 'tis that *golden charm* divine,
That Fortune in good-humour flings;
'Neath which each other grace supine
Closes its unpretending wings;
'Tis wealth that makes thee in my eyes,
A visitant from paradise.

DAVID GAMUT.

LIBERALITY.

It is more blessed to give than to receive

It fills the heart with purest pleasure,
Is food of mad'ning to the soul;
More precious far than earthly treasure,
Blessed beyond the charms of gold—
To wipe the tear of sorrow dry,
Give freely of the bounty given;
Than this no virtue ranks more high,
To this the Eternal will reply,
Receive thy full reward, in heaven.

LACONICS.

From "Laconics; or, the best words of the best Authors."

Those men who destroy a healthy constitution of body by intemperance, and an irregular life, do as manifestly kill themselves as those who hang, or poison, or drown themselves.—*Sherlock.*

Pride (of all others the most dangerous fault)
Proceeds from want of sense, or want of thought,
The men who labor and digest things most,
Will be much apter to despond than boast;
For if your author be profoundly good,
'Twill cost you dear before he's understood.
[*Roscommon.*

Solid love, whose root is virtue, can no more die than virtue itself.—*Erasmus.*

The profession of a story teller sits but awkwardly upon young people, and is down right weakness in old men. When our wit is not arrived to its due vigor, or when it begins to decline, we then take a pleasure in telling what does not put us to any great expense of thought.—*Tom Brown.*

As the desire of fame in men of true wit and gallantry shows itself in proper instances, the same desire in men who have the ambition without proper faculties, runs wild and discovers itself in a thousand extravagances, by which they would signalize themselves from others, and gain a set of admirers.—*Tatler.*

Proper words in proper places make the true definition of a style.—*Swift.*

What you keep by you, you may change and mend; but words once spoken can never be recalled.—*Horace.*

LITERARY PERSEVERANCE.

Dr. Johnson, in his interesting biography of the poet Savage, states that during a considerable part of the time in which he was employed upon the tragedy of Sir Thomas Overbury, he was without lodging and often without meat; nor had he any other conveniences for study than the fields or the streets allowed him; there he used to walk and form his speeches, and afterwards step into a shop, beg for a few moments the use of a pen and ink, and write down what he had composed, upon paper which he picked up by accident.

During the last war, two Chaplains were present at the execution of a soldier for desertion: After the execution while the culprit was hanging upon the gallows, one of them, with the intention of bantering the other, pointed to the corpse, and said, "Why do you think of that?" "Why," replied the other, it reminds me of a text of scripture: "Be ye also ready."

HALLEY AND SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

Halley the great Mathematician dabbled not a little in infidelity; he was rather too fond of introducing this subject; and once when he had descanted somewhat freely on it, in the presence of his friend Sir Isaac Newton, the latter cut him short with this observation. "I always attend to you Dr. Halley, with the greatest deference when you do us the honor to converse on astronomy or the mathematics, because these are subjects you have industriously investigated, and which you well understand, but Religion is a subject on which I always hear you with pain, because it is one which you have not seriously examined, and therefore do not comprehend; you despise it because you have not studied it, and you will not study it because you despise it."

The late Dr. Baille, when in the hurry of great business, was sometimes rather irritable, and betrayed a want of temper in hearing the tiresome details of an unimportant story. After listening with torture to a prosing account from a lady, who ailed so little, that she was going to the Opera that evening, he had happily escaped from the room, when he was urgently requested to step up stairs: it was to ask him whether, on her return from the Opera, she might eat some oysters.—"Yes, ma'am," said he, "shells and all."

PLAIN QUESTION.

If of two fruits one was to be annihilated, which would you be most willing to spare, the orange or the apple? Of two minerals, gold or iron? Of two stones the diamond or mill-stone? Of two liquids, wine or water?

ABORIGINAL CHARACTER.

As an Indian was straying through a village on the Kennebec, he passed a gentleman standing at his store door, and begged a piece of tobacco. The person stepped back, and selected a generous piece, for which he received a gruff, "I thank you," and thought no more of the affair. Three or four months afterwards, he was surprised at an Indian's coming into the store, and presenting him with a beautiful miniature birch canoe, painted, and furnished with paddles to correspond. On asking the meaning of it, he was told—"Indian no forget; you give me tobacco—me make this for you." This man's gratitude for a trifling favour had led him to bestow more labor on his present than would have purchased him many pounds of his favorite fumigatory.

OTWAY.

After suffering many eclipses of fortune, and being exposed to the most cruel necessities, poor Otway died of want, in a public house, on Tower Hill, in the thirty-third year of his age, 1685. It has been reported that Mr. Otway, whom delicacy had long deterred from borrowing small sums, driven at last to the most grievous necessity, ventured out of his lurking place, almost naked and shivering, and went into a coffee house on Tower Hill, where he saw a gentleman of whom he had some knowledge and of whom he solicited the loan of a shilling. The gentleman was quite shocked, to see the author of Venice Preserved begging bread, and compassionately put into his hand a guinea. Mr. Otway having thanked his benefactor, and changed the guinea to purchase a roll, as his stomach was full of wind by excess of fasting, the first mouthful choked him, and instantaneously put a period to his days.

PERSONAL SECURITY.

"Will you do me the favour to lend me an hundred pounds?" says a young lady to a prudent old gentleman. "What *security* will you give me?" said the latter. "My own personal security sir." "Get in there," said the old gentleman, lifting up the lid of a large iron chest,—"That is the place were I keep my *securities*."

THE BANYAN TREE.

[*Under which 7000 people may find ample room to repose in its shades.*]

This tree is a production of India; that clime where nature is said to lavish her bounties in the greatest profusion and variety. It has been in a late publication, accounted one of the hundred wonders of the world. A single one of these is itself a grove, covering sometimes acres of land; and from their extreme and continued increase, they are certainly great objects of wonder and admiration. The manner of their growth is as follows. The main trunk throws forth its branches in long, hanging and at first tender fibres, on reaching the earth, strike in and take root, and becoming in their turn parent trunks, sending forth their own branches. These as before suspend their roots, swell into other branches, and thus this multiplying process goes on until the process of time, it becomes a vast shelter for innumerable animals and birds, and an object of admiration to man.

In Hindoston there are two banyan trees of wonderful size, the smallest one grows in the province Bahar, not far from the town of Mengee. It has between 50 and 60 stems or trunks; and its shadow at noon measures 1116 feet, or about 18 1-2 rods in circumference.

The other stands on an island in the river Nerbudah, within a few miles of Barroach. It is said by the natives to be 3000 years old, and is supposed to be the largest in the world.

A banyan tree with many trunks, forms the most beautiful walks, vistas and cool recesses that can be imagined. The leaves are large, soft and of a lively green; the fruit is a small fig; when ripe, of bright scarlet; affording sustenance to monkeys, squirrels, peacocks, and birds of various kinds, which dwell among the branches.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In looking over the public prints of this city, I find an advertisement by Mr. J. R. Griffith, under the head of "The Challenge accepted," in which he has made use of my name without my consent and without consulting me. He has stated in his advertisement, that I disapprove of Col. Porter's Challenge, and have given a decided opinion in favor of the Imported, the Bangor Slate, and also says that I am in his employ.

I consider it a duty I owe to the Public, and to Col. Porter, for whom I am agent, briefly to state the facts of the case, so far as I am informed respecting them.

Years have elapsed since I gave it as my opinion that the Imported Slate was superior to the Northampton, the native Slate of the country. And at the time I expressed that opinion, the American Slate was brought into the market in a very rough and unmerchantable state. At this time the Northampton Slate is dressed by a machine, in a very superior manner, and I feel warranted in recommending them to the public, as equal if not superior to the Imported.

As respects the softness of the Northampton Slate, (which Mr. G. thinks an objection,) I am of opinion, that it considerably enhances its value, as it is less brittle, and is not so liable to be cracked and broken in putting it upon the roof.

The hardness of the Imported Slate, compared with the Northampton, is owing altogether to its having been quarried a greater length of time. For I have examined a roof the Northampton Slate which has been laid for eight years, and found it quite as good and as hard as any Bangor or Imported Slate.

Mr. Griffith says I am still in his employ.—How he can make such a declaration I am at loss to conceive.—I have, to be sure, worked two or three days together for him, since I have had the Agency of Col. Porters Slate, but always was, and always kept myself at liberty, to attend to the business of Col. Porter, to the exclusion of all other, and that without giving Mr. Griffith a moment's notice—This was clearly understood by Mr. Griffith.

There is always something feeble in that cause which requires the aid of a artifice. For the truth of this statement, I pledge myself by that, which of all other things, is dearest to an honest man, my veracity.

Signed DAVID SWANCOT.

July 24—2t

YELLOW SPRINGS.

A FEW BOARDERS can be accommodated in a genteel manner, on reasonable terms, in a private house and in a handsome situation, with a privilege in the Bath, by applying to SAMUEL GUSS.

Yellow Springs, July 10, 1827.—3t*

SAMUEL S. FITCH,
SURGEON DENTIST,

OFFICE No. 34 ALMOND STREET.

All operations upon the TEETH performed in the best manner.—Charges moderate.

May 12—3m*

To Manufacturers, and others.

PERSONS who want at any time Rope or Twine, and Banding for Factories, can be supplied, at the lowest price for cash, and at the shortest notice, by

JOHN NUSKEY,

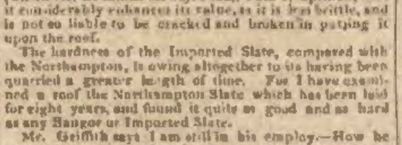
Residing next door to the corner of Bedford street, on the Frankford Road.

July 21—3t*

M. BOURNONVILLE, M. D.

HAS the honor to announce to his friends and the public that he has returned to this city, where he has re-established himself. Those who desire his professional services, will find him at No. 23 Sansom street. Second door above Eighth, between Chesnut and Walnut streets.

July 21—3t.



Venitian Blind Manufactory.
HOOK & STOCKTON,

No. 7, South Sixth street.

HAVE constantly on hand an extensive assortment of Venitian Blinds of superior manufacture, the most elegant colours and warranted to stand, which they offer as low as can be purchased elsewhere.

N. B. We continue to supply Upholsterers at the lowest wholesale prices. July 21—3m

TO PRINTERS.

A FEW fonts of elegant Two Line Nonpareil Caps, (new) Baker & Greele's Cut, from Boston, may be had of ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 112 Chesnut street. A number of sheet specimens from A. W. Kinsley & Co's foundry, Albany, may also be had. July 21—tf

KIMBERTON STAGE

LEAVES the Union Hotel, No. 244 High street, every 4th and 7th days, at 7 o'clock. June 16—3t

WANTED,

AN active lad between 16 and 18 years of age, as an apprentice to the Drug business, one from the country would be preferred—recommendations as to character will be required. Apply at the office of the S. E. Post. July 14—3t.

DREDGING MACHINE, &c.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER,

HIS share and interest in an expensive concern for supplying the city with *Building Sand*. The machinery, (which will raise and discharge on the decks of the vessels, 500 tons per day,) vessels, &c. are in good condition, and well adapted to the purpose; and the proprietors have the exclusive right for 10 years to the Red Bank and Pier Bars, from whence the best sand, with which the city is supplied, can be procured. The subscriber is willing to dispose of the above, on the most accommodating terms to a purchaser, on account of his having more business on his hands than he can attend to conveniently. For further particulars apply to

S. C. ATKINSON,

Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112, Chesnut street. July 14—tf

LEWIS TEESE,

FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTURER, No. 16 South Third st. below Chesnut street, where hats of any description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail, which, for beauty and durability, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Fine Beaver, Castor and Roman Hats, also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber flatters himself he will give general satisfaction.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice. June 9—6m

CLARK & CHESNUT,

BOOKBINDERS and paper rulers, over No. 91 Market street, Philadelphia, where all kinds of bookbinding will be done in a superior manner; blank books ruled and bound to any pattern. Likewise, old books repaired and rebound, as above. April 14—tf

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,

DR. WATTS'
PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1. per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 14, 1827—tf

B. WILLIAMS, DENTIST.

At his old Established Stand

No. 172 VINE SREET ABOVE FIFTH ST.

HE has at a heavy expense published information during the last nine years, being the first and only attempt ever made in this city to inform the people on the preservation of the Teeth.

He has published the opinions of twelve Physicians and six Dentists, on the immense value of giving the Teeth room to grow or to spread with the file—at once, the proper time to perform the operation.

He performs all operations in the line of his profession, and fixes the Teeth in the mouth upon very moderate terms. *Advice gratis.* may 19—3m

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, demised by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living, this is to give notice to the said Evan David, to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David. ELISHA DAVID,

June 16—1y* Newcastle county, Del.

Hydrants, Lead and Iron Pipes.

ROWLEY AND ALBURGER, PLUMBERS,

NORTH WEST corner of Decatur and Carpenter streets, directly in rear of the Arcade, have constantly on hand, small iron pipes, and lead pipes of all sizes of their manufacture, all of which will be fixed on reasonable terms. Hydrants of all kinds made and repaired. April 14—6m

The Reverend George Spratt's
Seminary of Polite and Useful Learning,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.

G. SPRATT respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced teaching a morning class of young Ladies, in the upper part of Mr. Mayo's large and airy School Rooms, back of Nos. 229 and 231, in Arch between Sixth and Seventh streets.

Having received a classical and liberal education, and having had the advantage of many years experience as a teacher, he flatters himself he will be able to give to those parents and guardians the fullest satisfaction who may honor him by confiding pupils to his care.

The course of instruction embraces Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Composition, Geography, Astronomy, with the use of the Globes, Ancient and Modern History, and Natural Philosophy; to which the Latin and Greek Languages will be added if desired. In teaching, his exertions are more directed to the improvement of the understanding than the extension of the memory: his pupils, therefore, with a moderate degree of attention, acquire in a short time more real knowledge than can be obtained in the course of years, by the irksome task of committing lessons to memory, and reciting them as a mere mechanical operation.

Apply at the School Room any day between the hours of 8 and 1 o'clock, there being no vacation this season in Philadelphia, July, 1827—tf.

TO PAPER MAKERS.

JUST received, at reduced prices an assortment of 3-4 4-4 7-4 and 8-4 FELTINGS, for sale at 87 North Front street, by A. P. WRIGHT.

july 14—tf

NOTICE.

WHEREAS the articles of Copartnership between CALEB ATKINSON, SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON, and SAMUEL CLARK ATKINSON, require and direct that "no contract, note or bond, affecting the interest of the company, shall be given or entered into in the name of the firm, except by Samuel Coate Atkinson and Samuel Clark Atkinson, and by neither of them without the knowledge and consent of the other," and whereas Samuel Coate Atkinson has been appointed Cashier of the firm.

Notice is hereby given, That the Subscriber will not hold himself responsible for any contract, note or bond, given or entered into on account of the said firm, without his authority and consent, expressed in writing under his own hand—and will not acknowledge any payments of monies due the said firm of S. C. Atkinson & Co. unless made to himself or his legally authorized agent.

SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON,

July 21—tf No. 112 Chesnut street.

PORTER, ALE, AND CIDER VAULTS,

South West corner of Chesnut & Second streets.

W. BURTON & CO. have in store at their vaults as above, a large stock of *Claret Cider*, which they recommend for Exportation or Home consumption, in addition to their Porter and Ale, which is of the first quality, and orders are respectfully solicited. Their IMPERIAL BEVERAGE, which they have very much improved, is now in fine order, and will be found a very delightful refreshment this warm weather.

W. B. & Co. are sorry any of their friends were disappointed of it, but it was in consequence of the demand being so considerable. They have now a good stock and can supply orders on application.

July 21—tf

NOTICE.

AN Adjourned Meeting of the Journeymen Black and White Smiths' Beneficial Society, of the City and County of Philadelphia, will be held at the house of Chalkley Baker, sign of General Jackson, in Race St. between 7th and 8th Streets, on Saturday evening the 28th inst. at 8 o'clock, P. M.

WILLIAM SULLIVAN, Secretary.

Those Journeymen Black and White Smiths, who wish to join the institution, are invited to attend.

July 21—3t

PARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.

THE Co-partnership of SCHMAUSS, WELSER, & CO. Manufacturers of Window Glass &c. at the Franklin Glass works, in New Jersey, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to, or having claims against the said firm, will please apply to JOHN G. ROSENBAUM, who is duly authorized to settle the same,

J. B. SCHMAUSS,
B. FALLOUH,
JOHN G. ROSENBAUM.

Franklin Glass Works, July 14, 1827.

N. B. The business will hereafter be continued at the same place, under the firm of ROSENBAUM, SCHMAUSS & CO. who intend manufacturing WINDOW, PICTURE, and COACH GLASS of all sizes, and of the best quality. It will be sold wholesale by

DANIEL H. MILLER,

At No. 162, North Second st. Philadelphia.

Orders left as above will be received and executed on the lowest terms. july 21—3t*

A CARD.

DOCTOR ATLEE, Sen. finds himself obliged, in consequence of interested or unfriendly reports, now circulating, that he has declined the practice of medicine, particularly the Obstetric Branch, to inform his friends, that for a considerable time past, it is well known to those who know him best, he has devoted his attention unremittingly to the above professional duties, and is thankful for the renewed encouragement manifested by the public. 7 mo. 21st—3t

Military Trimming, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe Manufactory,

No. 22, NORTH THIRD ST. Philadelphia,

(A few doors below the City Hotel, opposite side.)

WHERE is constantly kept on hand for wholesale and retail, on the lowest terms, a complete assortment of Swords, Epaulette, Caps and other Military articles, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, silk, cotton and worsted Cords, Braids, &c.

☞ Letters from any part of the United States, post paid, will be punctually attended to.

march 24—6m HENRY KORN.

TAKE NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the Subscriber either on verbal book or other ways, are requested to come forward at his former residence near Moorestown, on 3d day the 13th of the 8th month, August, and make immediate payment to save themselves trouble and expence.

July 21—3t* JOSEPH JUSTICE.

DR. ATKINSON'S
ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS.

THE proprietor of these Pills having practised physic a number of years in the Southern and Western States, in situations, where Bilious fever, Ague, &c. particularly prevail, and during the last war having been employed as Surgeon in the 3d Regiment of the Southern army, he has had ample opportunity of making use of different kinds of medicine in these complaints, and is abundantly convinced, that these pills are the best he is acquainted with for giving effectual and speedy relief in cases of Bilious Complaints, Head-ache proceeding from foul stomach, as well as for a common Cathartic.

He therefore takes this method of offering them to the public as a medicine particularly calculated for those complaints, operating powerfully in cleansing the stomach and bowels, and producing a healthy tone to the stomach, with more ease to the patient than any other medicine he has made use of.

Each box will contain 50 pills, which are about equal in strength to four boxes of the common Anti-Bilious pills. Price by retail 50 cents per box—A liberal allowance will be made to those who buy to sell again.

Captains of vessels and seamen generally, will find these pills very useful in obviating costiveness, &c.

Prepared for the proprietor by Thomas Oliver, Apothecary & Druggist, N. E. corner of Catherine & Front streets, Philadelphia, where they may be had wholesale and retail, or of DR. M. ATKINSON,

june 7—tf No. 19, Branch street.

SADDLERY, HARNESS,
AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & F. A. HUBER, offer for Sale, at No. 45 North Third street, opposite Heiskell's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptance—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass tinned, japanned steel, iron, wood, woollen, cotton and linen furniture, together with a constant supply of hog skins. June 23—tf

GEORGE W. FARR,

WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,

No. 204 MARKET STREET,

Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, olive, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy colored Cloths and Cassimeres, Hirsts, Lewis, Hick & Henry manufacture. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barratheas, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Toilenett, Valencia, figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N. B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—1y

PUBLIC BENEFIT.

THE public are respectfully informed that they can obtain Money to any amount, and at the shortest notice, on the deposit of Watches, Silver, Jewellery, Guns, Pistols, Furniture, Beds, Bedding, Apparel, &c. &c. and on all kinds of valuable and portable articles, by applying at the COUNTY MONEY OFFICE, (licensed by the Corporation) No. 117 NORTH FIFTH ST. on the lowest possible terms. Insured from fire, and every attention given for their preservation.

All goods are retained 3 months, or for a longer period, if the commissions are paid up.

Persons wanting advances on any of the above articles will find it to their advantage to call, as they will be dealt with on the most accommodating terms.

S. BLATCHFORD,
Licensed Pawn Broker.

No. 117 North Fifth, 3d door above Vine.

*** Remember the three Golden Balls.

June 2—3m*

Dr. BECKER'S EYE SALVE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just received a fresh supply of the above valuable medicine, which he will dispose of Wholesale or Retail, at his Wholesale and Retail Drug and Apothecary Store, north east corner of Third and Callowhill streets. JOSEPH BRAKIEL.

N. B. A liberal allowance made to those who purchase to sell again. april 21—tf

THE SUBSCRIBERS

TAKE this method of informing their friends and the public in general that they have commenced the hatting business at No. 31 North Fourth street, five doors above Cherry street, where Hats of every description may be obtained Wholesale and Retail, on reasonable terms and at the shortest notice.—Bespoke hats made according to order. ISRAEL A. KURTZ & CO.

June 16—3m

SEA BATHING.

JOSHUA SHREEVE, being thankful for past favors, informs his friends and the public, that the Mansion of Health on Long Beach, opposite Manhasset, will be opened for the season on the 15th June, for the reception of those who wish to enjoy the Sea Bathing, &c.

The house and furniture is in good order, the situation and natural advantages are preferable to most others on the sea board, it being but a short distance from the house to the sea, and the bay being perfectly safe in crossing—He therefore pledges himself that no exertions shall be spared to promote the comfort of those who may honour him with their company—His table shall be abundantly supplied with the produce of both sea and land, and his bar stocked with wines and liquors of a superior quality. He therefore solicits a liberal patronage.

N. B. Due notice will be given of Stage arrangements. June 9—1t.

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 9th st. Feb 4—1y

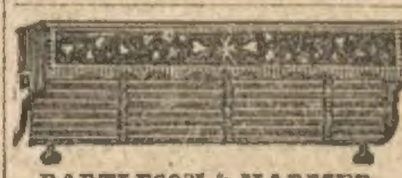
TO HOUSE KEEPERS.

AS the females in all families are particularly interested in keeping furniture in the neatest manner, I take the liberty to recommend to their particular notice an article under the name of FURNITURE PASTE, which, when applied according to the directions accompanying the Box, will with little labour give the furniture a polish and gloss, equal in lustre to plate gloss. Price 25 cents per Box, it is nearly as cheap as common wax.

ALSO, Black Varnish, of a superior quality, for varnishing coal grates, ash pans, fenders, locks and lams.—This Varnish has a beautiful gloss, and will stand a great heat. (Price 25 cents per bottle.) For sale by

PETER LEHMAN,

march 3—tf Druggist, No. 380 Market street.



BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENITIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 3—tf

Portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte.

JUST published, and for sale only by the Subscriber, No. 64 South Fourth, 2 doors below Library street, a very correct Likeness of Napoleon Bonaparte, engraved by Longacre, in a superb style, from the original miniature, by Isabey, in the possession of the Count de Survilliers, who has politely suffered the picture to be copied.

☞ To be had as above, at considerably reduced prices, every article in the Gilding and Frame making business, viz. Looking Glasses, Prints, and a variety of Mouldings, in burnished and oil Gilt Frames, Toilet Glasses, Portrait and Miniature Frames, Window Cornices, Girandoles, Wager Cups, Card Racks, Fire Screens, &c.

Customers may rest assured that all orders will be executed in the best manner, inferior to none in America; old Frames re-gilt, Looking Glasses re-silvered, &c. Orders from any part of the country will meet with prompt attention.

N. B. The original *Portrait of Gen. Jackson, by Sully*, is offered for sale. Also, a variety of elegant engraved Views, &c. for Ladies' Scrap Books.

May 5—tf G. H. MUNDY, Carver and Gilder.

TO PRINTERS.

FOR sale, about 180 lbs. PICA GREEK, Ronaldson's Cast, but only been used to print 500 copies of a pamphlet of 40 pages—price very low.

ALSO—300 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Ronaldson's Cast, has been used only in Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—200 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 3.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK,

Apply at J. HOWE'S

Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.

march 17—tf

BUILDING SAND

FOR Sale, on Britton's Wharf, above Callowhill street, or Hamilton's Wharf first above the Drawbridge, and on Albertson's Wharf below Almond street.

Office for the transaction of Business, No. 82 South street—open from 9 o'clock, A. M till 2 P. M.

By FH. LEON,

May 12—3m For S. C. ATKINSON & CO.

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

AFTER sickness or disease of every kind, in child or grown person, this Panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaints, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, tetter, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for creating an appetite; also for relaxations of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per pottle bottle.

Stuckert's Anti-Bilious Pills for foul stomach, headache, costiveness, and bilious habits.—Small box 6 cents, large 25.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder, for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 6 cents, large do. 12 1-2. For sale only at

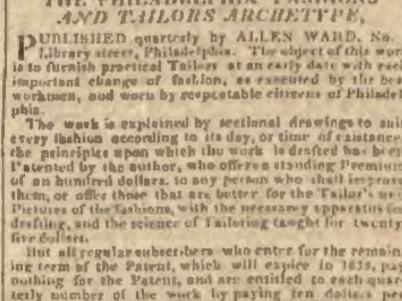
Stuckert's Scorbutic Tooth Powder, for preserving and whitening the teeth.—Small boxes 6 cents, large do 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Fever and Ague Drops.—Small bottles 12 1-2 large do. 25.

Stuckert's Tooth-Ache Drops—12 1-2 cents per bottle.

STUCKERT'S Drug Store, 31 North Fourth street, between Cherry and Race, East Side—where medical advice will be given for diseases of every description.

June 9—tf



J. BUTTERWORTH'S

MANUFACTORY of Tin Ware, and all kinds of Tin work, for Cotton and Wool Machinery, No. 93 Market, and 418 North Second streets, Philadelphia.

N. B. A constant supply of Comb-plate and Cleaners, &c. at reduced prices, of American and English Manufacture. June 23—12t.

REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THIS Medicine now offered to the public, is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence, upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves, are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box with directions signed by the Proprietor. Prepared and sold by

HENRY CORNISH,

At his Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273, North Third street, above Callowhill street.

Likewise, at ISAAC THOMPSON'S Drug Store, North West corner of Second and Market streets, and at S. C. Graham's, No. 225, South Second street, second door below the corner of South, Philadelphia.

The above medicine may be had wholesale or retail, and a liberal discount allowed to wholesale dealers and country Merchants.

All letters (post paid) and Orders for the Medicine, will be punctually attended to, and forwarded to any part of the United States. July 7—3m

REPORT OF
THE PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS
AND TAILORS ARCHETYPE,

PUBLISHED quarterly by ALLEN WARD, No. 1 Library street, Philadelphia. The object of this work is to furnish practical Tailors at an early date with each important change of fashion, as executed by the best workmen, and worn by respectable citizens of Philadelphia.

The work is explained by sectional drawings to suit every fashion according to its day, or time of existance, the principles upon which the work is drafted has been Patented by the author, who offers a standing Premium of an hundred dollars, to any person who shall improve them, or offer those that are better for the Tailor's use. Pictures of the fashions, with the necessary apparatus for drafting, and the science of Tailoring taught for twenty-five dollars.

But all regular subscribers who enter for the remaining term of the Patent, which will expire in 1833, pay nothing for the Patent, and are entitled to each quarterly number of the work by paying ten dollars per annum, in advance. Letters testimonial of the superior advantages of the science set forth in this work, are coming in from all parts of the United States; some hundreds may be seen at the publisher's office; in fact a complete knowledge of the science here offered, and made known, has never failed to prove the system worthy of its character, as superior to all other systems, or principles of drafting, each fashion and form; as such it is taught, and warranted to be according to the opinion of the best judges, acquainted with the principles of each. Those non subscribers, who have paid twenty five dollars legally for a Patentwright, to use this science, may be accommodated at any time with a single number, or more of the quarterly publications, by paying $2 50 cents per number.

All letters on the subject, must come post paid, and the money in advance, which will insure the immediate attention of the publisher. ALLEN WARD.

July 7—tf

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

IT HAS NEVER FAILED.

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city. Can always be had at No. 169, PINE STREET, where application can be made either by letter, or personally. march 10—6m

A Curiosity.

MR. GIBBS, Lottery Broker, of this city, has been recently exhibiting in this state a curious piece of mechanism, said to be the work of an Italian artist. It consists of a box 3 1-2 inches long, 2 1-2 wide, and 1 1-4 deep—of fine gold. On one end is a small box—on the other, a lid opens and discloses an eight day time piece, which, besides striking the hours and quarters, plays a number of beautiful tunes. But the most wonderful part of, that on setting a spring a picture on the top of the box rises slowly, and discovers a bird ascending from below. The bird is of about an inch in length, of plumage the most rich, and yet the most natural. It sings with astonishing sweetness, and accompanies its voice with all those motions common to a living bird—its head turns from side to side—its little bill opens and its throat swells at every note, and its wings and tail spread and contract during its song. After finishing and repeating its strain, it drops upon its golden nest, descends to its retreat, and the lid gently closes to its place. jan 26—tf

Cure for Intemperance.

WE have been induced to republish the following notice, at the instance of several people who have called on us during the week, and who testify that it actually possesses the power to arrest the destroyer.—They state that it creates a vigorous appetite for animal food, and an utter aversion to ardent spirits; and that by the use of it, many of the most intemperate have become perfectly sober, and are now in their "right minds."—*Carlisle Advocate.*"

A simple remedy has been discovered which effectually cures habitual drunkards and tipplers, and renders them totally averse to spirituous potations in any form. A considerable number who have obtained lasting benefit stand ready to corroborate with the most conclusive testimony what is here averred.

Twenty years experience in the case of stimuli, and the happy effects produced by this remedy have taught its simple city and renovating power on constitutions injured by intemperance.

Those persons who reside at a distance can have the remedy sent by mail, enclosed in a letter, or through the medium of a friend in the city, by addressing their application, post paid, to Dr. CHAMBERS, at Rutger's Medical College, New York: or it may be obtained of William Meanbrad, No. 318 South Second street, near Almond, Philadelphia, who is appointed Agent, by the above Proprietor.

The most satisfactory references can be given of the efficacy of this medicine. may 19—1y

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER,

No. 102 1-2 Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (South side.)

A GENERAL assortment of Coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, always on hand. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Ice Boxes, &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—*Circumstances taken into consideration.* May 12—6m

JANE R. BURD

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public in general, she has removed her Confectionary business from No. 105 Chesnut street, near Fifth street, to No. 101 Chesnut street, between Third and Fourth streets, to the house lately occupied by Mr. Townsend, clock and watch maker, immediately opposite Poulson's Office; where she has to let two rooms on the first floor which would, (on account of the central and public situation,) suit an artist, a seminary, or many other branches of business. April 14—tf

THROUGH IN ONE DAY.

CITIZENS' LINE,
For New York,

VIA BORDENTOWN AND WASHINGTON,

Only 36 miles Land Carriage, in connection with

THE STEAM BOATS

PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW YORK.

THE Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Captain Z. W. Kellum, will leave Arch street wharf every morning, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. for Bordentown, Bristol and Bordentown. Passengers for New York will take the Coaches at Bordentown, 36 miles to Washington, and there take the new and elegant Steam Boat NEW-YORK, Capt. Jeffries, and arrive in New York by 5 o'clock the same afternoon.

FARE THROUGH $4.

N. B. For seats, apply at the steam boat Office, No. 8 Arch street, corner of Front, or of the Captain, on board the boat, at Arch street Wharf.

July 23, 1827.

Real Estate for Sale.

A PLANTATION in Brandywine Hundred, New Castle county, State of Delaware, late the property of C. & P. Talley, about 4 miles from Wilmington, containing 148 acres of Land, (more or less) part of which is bottom meadow on the Brandywine Creek, and a large proportion of wood land. This property is in the neighbourhood of the factories on the Brandywine, which affords an excellent market for all kinds of produce fully equal to the Wilmington market, which for prices is generally on a par with the Philadelphia market. The improvements are a large two story stone House with four rooms on a floor, and stone kitchen two story high, large log barn, stone smoke house, waggon house, cow house, &c.

WATER POWER.

No. 2. A Cotton Factory on ——— Creek about 4 miles from Wilmington, (Del.) with 7 acres and 49 perches of land, (more or less.) The improvements are a Stone